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OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1805.

New and Impartial Biographical Sketch of HENRY DUNDAS, LORD VISCOUNT MELVILLE. (With a Portrait.)

THE fall of great characters, or thoſe ſuppoſed to be great, has generally excited much curioſity, and with it no ſmall degree of calumny on the fallen character. A remarkable inſtance to the contrary, in theſe days, has been ſeen in the latter reſpect, and the ſubject of this ſketch has found numerous advocates, not only to palliate his crimes, but to endeavour, by every means in their power, to cover his proſecutors with diſgrace. The public papers, with an exception of one or two, have been devoted to his cauſe; and the language uſed by them has been ſuch, as to imply a total diſregard of national honour, and that it was in their power to direct to any purpoſe the feelings of the public. In every reſpect their attempts were baffled, and the benefit they have done to their noble client is very problematical. "To preſs a falling man too far," argues a baſe and a depraved mind; but to endeavour to prevent his faults from lying open to the laws—to aim at ſcreening him from juſtice—to overwhelm with calumnies thoſe who are earneſt for the public cauſe—theſe are depravities in the preſs which we have been compelled to notice, and which argue a corruption of principles of the utmoſt detriment to the ſtate.

This ſubject has not met with the attention it deſerves. That any man, or ſet of men, ſhould have ſuch influence over the newſpapers, is in the higheſt degree improper; and if it ſhould ariſe from means afforded by adminiſtration, there is ſufficient ground for enquiry, in what manner theſe means are afforded, and whether they can be conſiſtently continued with a due regard to the welfare of the country. It is a common remark, that certain papers are in favour of, and others are in oppoſition to, adminiſtration; and this difference in opinion, as far as the conductors of each paper act from their own principles, is far from being prejudicial; but if the writing in favour of adminiſtration is to be attended with benefits reſulting from that adminiſtration, and to write in oppoſition to it, is to be the ſure means of withdrawing the common emoluments of a newpaper, to which it would be otherwiſe entitled, the public cauſe muſt ſuffer; for few will run the riſk, or can afford to ſupport the conteſt, with ſo powerful an adverſary. Such language as has been uſed by the ſupporters of lord Melville, would, if uſed by his antagoniſts, have ſubjected them to all the vexation of a libellous proſecution;—and the marked difference in the conduct of the newſpapers to mr. Horne Tooke and lord Melville, would excite no ſmall degree of ſurpriſe in all, who are unacquainted with the ſecret ſprings by which they are conducted.—After and during the report of the ſelect committee of the houſe of commons, in which mr. Dundas bore no inconſiderable ſhare, and during the whole time that mr. Tooke

was under confinement, the papers teemed with abuſe upon the latter, and every thing was done to excite the populace againſt him. From the moment that the naval commiſſioners had found grounds of complaint againſt lord Melville, till they were ſubſtantiated in the houſe of commons, and during the time that the moſt ſolemn argument was held on the proceedings to be adopted againſt him, the public newſpapers advocated his defence, purſued with calumnies thoſe who were determined that juſtice ſhould be done to the country, and treated with the utmoſt contempt the unanimous voice of the public. To what this conduct is to be attributed, is worthy of ſerious enquiry, and at any rate, it would be worth while, if we muſt have oppoſition papers, and adminiſtration papers, to try whether it is not poſſible to have alſo public papers, that is, papers which ſhall be as decidedly in favour of the public, as the others may be in favour of their reſpective parties.

Mr. H. Tooke and lord Melville have for many years been near neighbours. The language uſed by the former with reſpect to the latter, is in every body's memory; but ſomething might be aſcribed to aſperity, and the remembrance of very unneighbourly treatment. Little was it expected that a few years would ſo materially change the ſcene, and that the propriety of the epithet would become a ſubject for the deciſion of our higheſt court of judicature. Both had the advantages of a liberal education, and from the time that they left their univerſities, gradually were brought forward into public notice:—the one, by travel and ſtudy, being diſtinguiſhed for his knowledge of men and manners, and after the ſevereſt confinement, and every exertion of power to deprive him of his life, retaining the eſteem of a vaſt circle of men of literature, ſcience, and rank, and now employing dignified eaſe, in bringing forward the ſecond volume of a work, which ſhews his knowledge of our language, and will give celebrity to his name wherever the Engliſh is ſpoken, and letters are cultivated. The other purſued a very different road, and arrived at ſome of the higheſt offices of the ſtate, purſuing completely the ſyſtem of politics laid down at the beginning of this reign, ſpeaking the Engliſh language with the rudeſt accents of the north, and from being encircled with ſuitors of all ranks, on a ſudden finding himſelf ſtripped of his offices, and the object of an impeachment.

Such different deſtinies might, in the hands of a Plutarch, make the ſubject of an excellent compariſon. The Engliſhman and the Scotchman ſtarted with equal advantages in life; but their politics were remote from each other, as is the northern from the ſouthern pole. The Engliſhman cultivated the manners of a gentleman, ſpeaks his language in the higheſt perfection, poſſeſſes the powers of converſation in a very eminent degree: the Scotchman diſdained, like his countrymen lords Mansfield and Wedderburne, to ſoften his accents for a ſouthern ear; and the joys of Bacchus were more pleaſing to him, than the ſweet ſounds of the harp of Apollo. Much may be aſcribed to difference of country, but more to politics;—for lord Melville, having the good fortune to be born a Scotchman, did not feel thoſe difficulties in accommodating himſelf to the changes in the conſtitution, which have created in the mind of the Engliſhman ſuch an invincible repugnance to the acts by which alone the way was open to miniſterial diſtinction.

The family of lord Melville has been diſtinguiſhed in Scotland by its ſucceſs at the bar; and after the uſual ſtudies, but earlier than uſual, the young Dundas became a member of the claſs of advocates. This is a conſiderable corps at Edinburgh, and the diſtinction it enjoys does not ſuffer, as in the ſimilar claſs in London, from a compariſon with the ſplendour of rank, the wealth of the merchant, and the reſpect attached to other profeſſions.—The church of Scotland does not hold out alſo, as in England, high rewards to its teachers; a competence only is

what

what the great bulk can attain: the higheſt dignities can be the lot of very few, and when attained, are very little calculated to ſatisfy the purſuits of ambition. Hence, to thoſe who are educated in Scotland, law and phyſic hold out the faireſt proſpects, and the Scotch bar is little inferior to the Engliſh in talents or induſtry. By living alſo in a ſmaller capital, or as it may now be more properly called, a provincial town, the corps of advocates forms a more diſtinct body, and having a large well-choſen library, to which there is great eaſe of acceſs, general literature is more cultivated in this body, and is held in greater eſtimation, than by their brethren of the ſouth. In England, as well as Scotland, the barriſter or advocate muſt be to a great degree a technical man; but in Scotland the technicality, if we may ſo call it, of the profeſſion, is corrected by the attention paid to polite literature; its members do not, indeed, bring with them from their ſchools or colleges ſo much ſcholarſhip as is common at the Engliſh bar with thoſe who have gone through a regular education; but they have juſt ſtudied ſufficient to give them a taſte for letters, and, as is the cuſtom of their nation, to delight more on the ſurface, than to explore the depths of ſcience.

Mr. Dundas had made that ſort of figure, which denoted him in his youth to be a clever lad; and when he was called to the bar, was by thoſe of his own ſtanding looked up to as one who would make ſome figure in future life. —He was aſſiduous in his profeſſion, and to it joined all the pleaſures which the northern metropolis affords. His family gave him early means of ſhewing his abilities, and in the general aſſembly of the church of Scotland, he was liſtened to with attention. The emoluments of his profeſſion were encreaſed by the fortune which he acquired in marriage, and the property of his firſt wife gives the title which he has now aſſumed. Her name was Rennier, and her father, a ſhip-builder, was ſuppoſed to have amaſſed a fortune of between two and three hundred thouſand pounds. The portion of the daughter, and the fees of the bar, placed mr. Dundas in a ſtate of independence.

Neither talents nor induſtry will command ſucceſs; but they are of great advantage to the poſſeſſor, when favourable circumſtances give him the opportunity of diſplaying them. As mr. Dundas roſe in his profeſſion, he attracted the attention of the miniſter of the day, and lord North raiſed him to the poſt of lord advocate of Scotland.—For this poſt, whoſe nature and extent has been lately developed in ſo extraordinary a manner in the houſe of commons, mr. Dundas was admirably fitted, and it gave him an opportunity alſo of exerting his talents in a larger ſphere. The nation was now engaged in that unhappy conflict, which ended in the ſeparation of the American ſtates from the mother country, and the diſputes were ſtrong between the vehement ſupporters of the king's prerogative, and thoſe who were fearful that the ſubjugation of America would lead to the deſtruction of the conſtitution at home. By becoming lord advocate, mr. Dundas naturally took a ſeat in parliament, and lord North had every reaſon to applaud his choice. The lord advocate was the ſtrenuous ſupporter of all the meaſures of the miniſter; and the boldneſs of his language, and confidence in himſelf, attracted the attention of the houſe, and convinced it, that ſuch a ſpeaker, gifted neither with great powers of mind, nor capability of diſplaying what he poſſeſſed with any graces of elocution, poſſeſſed thoſe talents, which would carry him through no ordinary career. He had much to do, and in all ſhewed that he was an excellent man of buſineſs: a praiſe to which it is to be regretted that ſo few of our members aſpire. For all cannot riſe by talents, yet all may perform their duty, and in executing diligently the office of a member of parliament, much valuable knowledge may be acquired.

Among other buſineſs that was agitated in parliament, Eaſt India affairs attracted much of the public attenion.

tention.—The tranſactions of that country, whether real or exaggerated, were a conſtant topic on which a miniſter might be harraſſed, and the country gentleman, whoſe conſequence was diminiſhed by the rapid fortunes brought from the eaſt, delighted in every attack upon the nabobs. To repel one of theſe attacks, the miniſter himſelf moved for a ſecret committee to 'enquire into the cauſes of the war in the Carnatic, and of the unfavourable condition of the Britiſh poſſeſſions in thoſe parts.' This was a favourable circumſtance to mr. Dundas, who was appointed the chairman; and in the enquiry, which he purſued with the utmoſt diligence and induſtry, he acquired a very extenſive knowledge of the concerns of the Eaſt India company at home and abroad, and qualified himſelf to move the ſecret ſprings of that extraordinary machine, when they ſhould be entruſted to his management. Both ſides, both the oppoſition and the miniſtry, were ſtruck with the report of the committee, which was aſcribed, and in a great meaſure juſtly ſo, to the talents of the chairman; and it exactly ſuited to thoſe talents, which can enter into a minute detail, and unravel, with apparent eaſe, a complication of difficult concerns. With the knowledge thus acquired, he afterwards introduced his India bill, which, though defeated, confirmed ſtill more the opinion entertained of his talents.

The cloſe of lord North's adminiſtration, and the ſucceeding adminiſtrations, and memorable coalition of lord North and mr. Fox, afforded every opportunity for the diſplay of theſe talents. To ſteer a ſteady courſe amidſt the conflict of the elements, was impoſſible: to take advantage of every circumſtance; to ſee the right moment for quitting one miniſter, and to whom he ſhould next affix his bark, this required much circumſpection and great diligence. In all this, mr. Dundas acquitted himſelf to the utmoſt perfection. He ſtood by the American war, and the falling miniſter, as long as he could; when the one was given up, and the other fairly beaten, it was time to look out for other means of ſupport. —All parties ſaw in him an uſeful aſſiſtant, and it was only to ſeize the moment judiciouſly, when he could find to which he might attach himſelf with ſufficient confidence. The coalition between lord North and mr. Fox, unhappily for the nation, but happy for mr. Dundas, afforded him this opportunity. The nation was ſhocked, and with reaſon, at this coalition, which was evidently formed to throw the power of the crown into the hands of an ariſtocracy; and however riſing upon popular pretenſions, to ſubject both king and people to their influence. In the conflicts in parliament upon this occaſion, mr. Dundas bore no ſmall part; and he ſaw with rapture the young miniſter maintaining his ground with the utmoſt firmneſs. Should he ſucceed, the road was open to the higheſt emoluments: if he fell, there might ſtill be means to make a peace with the other parties. But ſucceſs was certain, and the diſſolution of parliament, followed by the univerſal approbation of the nation, confirmed the triumph of the miniſter.

Mr. Fox's India bill had been the inſtrument of his overthrow.—One was abſolutely neceſſary, and in framing another, the aſſiſtance of mr. Dundas was of the utmoſt importance. An intimate connexion now took place between the young miniſter and the more experienced politician. Mr. Dundas taught him the whole ſtate of Indian affairs. A bill was introduced into parliament, which differed very little from that of mr. Fox, and taking much of the power out of the hands of the Eaſt India company, conveyed it with immenſe patronage and influence into the hands of adminiſtration. By this bill, a board of controul was formed; and he who had been ſo inſtrumental in the formation and ſucceſs of the plan, was rewarded with the appointments of the treaſurer of the navy, and preſident of the board of controul of the Eaſt India company, with a ſeat in the cabinet council. The youthful miniſter,

ter, and our hero, may now be conſidered as colleagues in office, as joint miniſters: the title of premier was attributed to mr. Pitt, but nothing was done but by the advice and aſſiſtance of mr. Dundas. Mr. Pitt had learned the early leſſons of politics under his revered father: he was now in the hands of a ſtateſman, who viewed things in a very different light: the father had been the determined foe of lord Bute and his politics: what ſhall the ſon do, when thoſe politics are cheriſhed by his intimate friend and colleague—by him to whom he muſt look for counſel in every emergence!

Raiſed to an Indian throne, mr. Dundas now poſſeſſed far more power than the moſt ſanguine expectations of mr. Fox could have entertained; and the party in oppoſition had the mortification to ſee, that all their ſtruggles for ſo many years had tended only to raiſe a new ſet of men to power and pre-eminence. The nation was recovering from its difficulties, and contented with its adminiſtration, which had indeed nothing to do but to correct the errors which had crept into it, and both Pitt and Dundas were the zealous advocates for ſalutary reforms. What a happy ſtate muſt that nation be in, when its chiefs not only profeſs ſuch purity of conduct, but are inſtrumental in the enactment of meaſures which ſhall maintain and preſerve it! Mr. Dundas was particularly happy in this reſpect. With the utmoſt zeal he brought in the bill for the regulation of money concerns in the army and navy, which were to throw it completely out of the power of the treaſurers to ſpeculate with the public purſe, or enrich themſelves or their agents by peculation.

The buſineſs of the navy and of India, occupied the attention of mr. Dundas, and every year added to his power. The influence obtained in India, was felt in the remoteſt corners of Scotland: and Harry Dundas, who had ſo much to give away, was the moſt popular name in the country. On him, therefore, devolved the management of the affairs of Scotland; and the haughtieſt thane ſoon felt, that his power was circumſcribed, and that he muſt lower his pretenſions. Scotland is a remarkable inſtance of the ſucceſs attending a uniform ſet of meaſures: from the union, its members have always acted in ſubſerviency to the miniſter; but ſeveral great families had a ſhare in that influence, and looked up to the rewards attending it. This influence is in a great degree weakened; and to the ſkill of our hero is to be attributed, that a more immediate connection ſubſiſts between the Scotch repreſentatives, a connection which, it is hoped or feared, may be very much injured by late events.

As preſident of the board of controul, mr. Dundas laid annually before parliament the ſtate of India concerns. This was prefaced always with a long ſpeech: and as the affairs were always proſperous, it annually afforded ſatisfaction to the proprietors of Indian ſtock, though it frequently contradicted, in very material parts, the aſſertions of the committee of the houſe of commons, employed in Weſtminſter-hall, in the impeachment of mr. Haſtings. This impeachment was a fine tub for the oppoſition; and the two miniſters, Pitt and Dundas, amuſed themſelves with ſeeing their ſtrength in ſo impotent an attack. Mr. Haſtings, indeed, deſerved more ſupport from both: but if it had been more manly to protect him from an impeachment, it was more politic to leave him expoſed to the wild rage of a Burke, and the ſarcaſms of a Sheridan. Mr. Dundas was thus left without controul, in the management of India affairs; and too few perſons are intereſted with them to determine how far they have been conducted with ſkill and ſucceſs. The annual report will afford but little aſſiſtance upon this occaſion; and, as is the caſe of all diſtant colonies, the cry of oppreſſion is but feebly heard; and in the attempt to redreſs a wrong, there is a danger of greater injuſtice.

(To be concluded in our next.)

CITY

CITY OF CORK.

MR. DENIS DALY, v. GEO. KNAPP, ESQ.

The following laudable Addreſs is literally copied from a printed paper, generally circulated in Cork, and forwarded for inſertion:—

"Juſtice is neither lame nor blind
"amongſt us."

'TO meſſrs. John Travers, John Gennix, Robert M'Clure, William Deane, John Nicolſon, Joſeph Spearing, jun. Robert Hood Nicolſon, John Henry Hall, Joſeph King, John Good, Joſeph Gibſon, and John Rowand, the gentlemen who compoſed the jury on the inquiry held laſt Saturday, in the Guild-hall, before Peter Beſnard, eſq. one of the high ſheriffs of this city, wherein mr. Denis Daly, ſhip-chandler, was the plaintiff, and Geo. Knapp, eſq. 'the other of the ſheriffs,' was the defendant, who, in ſuffering judgment to go by default, pleaded *guilty* to the charge againſt him.

'GENTLEMEN,

'For your *manly eſpouſal* of the laws of your country, and your *ſacred regard* for the liberty of the ſubject! manifeſted laſt Saturday, in your *impartial* adminiſtration of Public Juſtice, every good man in the community muſt be grateful; and the pain that it is preſumed they muſt have felt, on beholding thoſe laws and that liberty moſt tyrannically and unprovokedly abuſed in the daring and flagrant outrage committed on the plaintiff, cannot but be *amply* counterbalanced by the *conſolation* which they muſt now feel, in finding that he did not look for redreſs to a Jury of his Fellow-citizens—*in vain*.

'You have, *worthy ſirs*, reſcued your City from the odium that many evil-minded perſons would caſt upon it, namely, *that* PARTIALITY *invariably ſits in its judgment ſeat, on all caſes of reſiſtance to High-handed Oppreſſion*'—this caſe was ſuch a one, and in you, '*the choſen*,' JUSTICE herſelf appeared. By you, her FAITHFUL MINISTERS, we have been told, that in times of happy quiet and tranquillity, a Magiſtrate cannot, with impunity, enter a man's houſe at the dead of night, and bring him to account for having a light in it; and becauſe he ſhall make a manly, reſpectful, becoming remonſtrance, drag him from the boſom of his affrighted family, give him up to a military guard, and throw him like a midnight ruffian into the common Bridewell, amongſt an indiſcriminate collection of horrid outcaſts of ſociety; and there, in a filthy, loathſome dungeon, compel him to aſſociate with miſery and depravity, on a night in the dreary month of December.

'That mr. ſheriff KNAPP, with only the provocation mentioned, acted preciſely ſo by the plaintiff, was clearly and unequivocally proved to you; and in your awarding damages to the amount of *FIVE POUNDS!!!* you have done *your* part in giving the People of this Country to ſee, that thoſe enviable laws, the natural emanation of the ſpirit of the BRITISH CONSTITUTION, will guard and protect the Subject in Ireland, as well as in Great Britain;—that the rights and liberties of a Britiſh Subject are to be held ſacred, even in the perſon of an IRISHMAN; and that no man, be he ever ſo high in authority, who ſhall dare to *violate* them, can hope for a ſanctuary in the breaſt of a JURY. You have, therefore, in ſo much, aſſiſted to cheriſh amongſt Iriſhmen, that growing cordiality of affection, and unanimity of ſentiment, without which, at this AWFUL ÆRA, we may look in vain for the ſalvation of theſe Iſlands; but *with* which, the United Kingdom may defy the menaces of the WORLD IN ARMS.

'It was unhappy for mr. KNAPP that the deſire of being *dreſſed* up in a little brief authority did work ſo ſtrongly within him; or that the legal oppoſition made to his entering the magiſtracy, becauſe he was an Officer in the Revenue, was not effectual; his ſphere of action then, would have remained

mained confined, as it had ever been; by day, within the precincts of the Cuſtom-Houſe; and by night ——; and by not being ſo much expoſed to the temptation of outraging civilized order, poſſibly he would not have drawn on either his HAT, or his head, the terrible vengeance of Offended Juſtice: but on the *awful laſt day* of this month, his official powers will become defunct, and to the GRAVE of OBSCURITY he *muſt* return—there may he reſt in peace!—Meanwhile, *DESERVING MEN!* may YOU feel the pleaſure ariſing from a ſenſe of a *juſt* diſcharge of public duty;—may you never have the midnight repoſe of your peaceful dwellings broken in on, by either the ROBBER or the OFFICIAL OFFENDER;—and may YOU, if ever looking for juſtice, find it adminiſtered to YOU *as YOU have adminiſtered it unto others.*

'I am, &c.

'A FELLOW CITIZEN.

'*Henry-Street,*

'*September* 12, 1805.'

The Late Suett.

——Where are the drolls,
Whoſe every look and geſture was a joke
To clapping theatres and ſhouting crouds,
And made ev'n thick-lip'd, muſing melancholy,
To gather up her face into a ſmile
Before ſhe was aware? Ah! ſullen now,
And dumb as the green turf that covers them.'

BLAIR.

DIED, on Saturday morning, July 6th, at his lodgings at Chelſea, that excellent aud truly comic actor, mr. Richard Suett. Nature ſeemed quite exhauſted, and he had been a long time in a very lethargic ſtate; a diſorder which he inherited from his father, who died of the ſame complaint. His character was truly amiable and harmleſs. Mr. S. was born in Chelſea, in the year 1755; and his father, who was a butcher by his occupation, for many years officiated in St. Paul's cathedral, his employment being to point out, not the road to Heaven, but the beauties and curioſities of that noble edifice. In the tenth year of his age, young Suett was inducted into the choir of Weſtminſter abbey, then under the management of doctor Cook, from whom he received his muſical education, as well as the advantage of good claſſical tuition, which is always given to the ſinging boys of the foundation. After four years inſtruction at this royal ſeminary, he was introduced into public life at Ranelagh, and ſung with meſſrs Banniſter, Dibdin, mrs. Baddely, mrs. Thomſon, and ſeveral other eminent ſingers of that day. On the following ſeaſon, he was engaged at three public places of amuſement,—Foote's little theatre, in the Haymarket, Mary-le-bone gardens, and Finch's grotto gardens, Southwark; at each of the above faſhionable places of reſort, he was particularly noticed for his vocal efforts, and received every encouragement that could inſpire him with ardour for a public life. About this period, he was invited by the late Tate Wilkinſon, eſq. manager of the York theatre, to join his company for four months, on a very liberal ſalary; this offer was accepted by our hero, who ſoon found himſelf in the poſſeſſion of every comfort his aſpiring heart could pant for. The ſtrong teſtimony of public approbation which was nightly manifeſted to his juvenile efforts, induced him to abandon the idea of returning to London, at the expiration of his engagement; and his increaſe of popularity, with a rapid augmentation of income, rivetted him to the York company for nine years, where his talents ſecured him as high a ſalary as was then given to any of his mimic brethren. He afterwards viſited Edinburgh and Liverpool, and at the latter place married miſs Weſt, who was then a much admired dancer. As a tribute of reſpect due to the dictates of a noble mind, we think it our duty to ſtate the liberal and friendly conduct of mr. Tate Wilkinſon to the ſubject of theſe memoirs.

In

In the ſummer of the year 1780, mr. Suett entered into an article with the above gentleman, to give him his ſervices for the term of two years, any breach of which, on either ſide, would ſubject the defaulter to the penalty of one hundred pounds; in the courſe of a few days, however, after the article had been ſigned, mr. Suett received a letter from mr. Linley, one of the patentees of Drury-lane theatre, offering him an advantageous engagement at the London houſe. The moment mr. Wilkinſon was acquainted with the purport of this letter, he committed the articles to the flames, though he was under the neceſſity of engaging two perſons to perform Suett's caſt of characters, and generouſly undertook to negociate the buſineſs of our actor's London engagement. This was conduct ſeldom to be expected from the manager of a country theatre; we therefore view it with no common degree of admiration.

In October of the ſame year, he made his *entree* on the London boards in the part of *Ralph*, in the *Maid of the Mill*; the applauſe he obtained, was earned by an ample diſplay of the *vis comica*, which was likewiſe put into action a few nights after, in *Squire Richard*, in the *Provoked Huſband*; his perſonification of this character alſo gained him conſiderable publicity. During the remainder of the ſeaſon, he ſeveral times ſuſtained firſt rate characters, with a general approbation.

In the month of November 1781, Miles Peter Andrews, eſq. brought out a comedy called *Diſſipation*, which the king was pleaſed to command, a few nights after it had paſſed the fiery ordeal of public opinion. In this play, that never-to-be forgotten comedian, the late mr. Parſons, ſuſtained a prominent part; but on the evening anterior to his majeſty's viſit, mr. Parſons's ſudden indiſpoſition made a chaſm in the comedy which the manager could not procure any one to fill, at ſo ſhort a notice. The king being informed of the circumſtance, he particularly recommended mr. Suett, as the only gentleman in the theatre who could take the former comedian's character. An immediate application was made to mr. Suett to accept and ſupply this mendicant part, which he very readily undertook, and played without a rehearſal, to the entire ſatisfaction of the houſe, and of his majeſty. From that time he became the conſtant ſubſtitute for mr. Parſons, whoſe precarious ſtate of health rendered his profeſſional duties very uncertain; and here we muſt obſerve, that no man ever trod in the ſteps of Parſons, who did not ſuffer by compariſon, particularly as his ſubſtitute was liable to be thrown into the ſhade, by the circumſtance of their alternate performance, owing to an aſthmatic complaint that accompanied mr. Parſons, which ſeldom kept him from his duty more than a week or two: the public therefore had the merits of thoſe two gentlemen conſtantly before them in the very ſame characters. But in juſtice to the talents of mr. Suett, it is only fair to ſay, that whenever he had an original character to ſuſtain, he never found a rival; in ſupport of this aſſertion, we call the attention of our readers to his *Dicky Goſſip*, *Endleſs*, in *No Song No Supper*; *Lord Duberly*, in the *Heir at Law*; *Weaſel*, in the *Wheel of Fortune*; and a great variety of other characters, which have fallen to his care, ſince the demiſe of Parſons, both at the Haymarket and Drury-lane. He attributed no ſmall portion of his ſucceſs, to the comic effect of his wigs, of which he boaſted a moſt excellent aſſortment, until they were deſtroyed in the general conflagration of the Birmingham theatre.

Mr. Suett was an accompliſhed muſician, which rendered him valuable in opera, as he could blend harmony with humour; he alſo acquired conſiderable celebrity as a compoſer; we underſtand there are now above one hundred pieces of his compoſition of various kinds in circulation, which are held in high eſteem by the public. As a private gentleman, mr. Suett was much reſpected, and his company courted by perſons of the firſt reſpectability.

Dramatic

The Dramatic Eſſayiſt. No. III.

*On Tragedy. By Dr. Blair.**

DRAMATIC poetry has, among all civilized nations, been conſidered as a rational and uſeful entertainment, and judged worthy of careful and ſerious diſcuſſion. According as it is employed upon the light and the gay, or upon the grave and affecting incidents of human life, it divides itſelf into two forms of comedy or tragedy. But as great and ſerious objects command more attention than little and ludicrous ones; as the fall of a hero intereſts the public more than the marriage of a private perſon; tragedy has always been held a more dignified entertainment than comedy. The one reſts upon the high paſſions, the virtues, crimes, and ſufferings of mankind; the other on their humours, follies, and pleaſures. Terror and pity are the great inſtruments of the former; ridicule is the ſole inſtrument of the latter. Tragedy ſhall therefore be the object of our fulleſt diſcuſſion. This and the following lecture ſhall be employed on it; after which I ſhall treat of what is peculiar to comedy.

Tragedy, conſidered as an exhibition of the characters and behaviour of men in ſome of the moſt trying and critical ſituations of life, is a noble idea of poetry. It is a direct imitation of human manners and actions. For it does not, like the epic poem, exhibit characters by the narration and deſcription of the poet; but the poet diſappears; and the perſonages themſelves are ſet before us, acting and ſpeaking what is ſuitable to their characters.—Hence, no kind of writing is ſo great a trial to the author's profound knowledge of the human heart. No kind of writing has ſo much power, when happily executed to raiſe the ſtrongeſt emotions. It is, or ought to be, a mirror in which we behold ourſelves, and the evils to which we are expoſed; a faithful copy of the human paſſions, with all their direful effects, when they are ſuffered to become extravagant.

As tragedy is a high and diſtinguiſhed ſpecies of compoſition, ſo alſo, in its general ſtrain and ſpirit, it is favourable to virtue. Such power hath virtue happily over the human mind, by the wiſe and gracious conſtitution of our nature, that as admiration cannot be raiſed in epic poetry, ſo neither in tragic poetry can our paſſions be ſtrongly moved, unleſs virtuous emotions be awakened within us. Every poet finds, that it is impoſſible to intereſt us in any character, without repreſenting that character as worthy and honourable, though it may not be perfect; and that the great ſecret for raiſing indignation, is to paint the perſon who is to be the object of it, in the colours of vice and depravity. He may, indeed, nay, he muſt, repreſent the virtuous as ſometimes unfortunate, becauſe this is often the caſe in real life; but he will always ſtudy to engage our hearts in their behalf; and though they may be deſcribed as unproſperous, yet there is no inſtance of a tragic poet repreſenting vice as fully triumphant and happy, in the cataſtrophe of the piece. Even when bad men ſucceed in their deſigns, puniſhment is made always to attend them; and miſery, of one kind or other is ſhewn to be unavoidably connected with guilt. Love and admiration of virtuous characters, compaſſion for the injured and the diſtreſſed, and indignation againſt the authors of their ſufferings, are the ſentiments moſt generally excited on tragedy.—And therefore, though dramatic writers may ſometimes, like other writers, be guilty of improprieties, though they may fail of placing virtue preciſely in the due point of light, yet no reaſonable perſon can deny tragedy to be a moral ſpecies of compoſition. Taking tragedies complexly, I am fully perſuaded that the impreſſions left by them upon the mind, are, on the whole, favourable to virtue and good diſpoſitions. And, therefore, the zeal which ſome pious men have ſhewn againſt the entertainments of the theatre, muſt reſt only upon the abuſe of comedy, which, indeed, has frequently been ſo great as to juſtify very ſevere cenſures againſt it.

N O T E.

* *Lecture* 45.

The account which Ariſtotle gives of the deſign of tragedy is, that it is intended to purge our paſſions by means of pity and terror. This is ſomewhat obſcure. Various ſenſes have been put upon his words, and much altercation has followed among his commentators. Without entering into any controverſy upon this head, the intention of tragedy may, I think, be more ſhortly and clearly defined to improve our virtuous ſenſibility. If an author intereſts us in behalf of virtue, forms us to compaſſion for the diſtreſſed, inſpires us with proper ſentiments, on beholding the viciſſitudes of life, and, by means of the concern which he raiſes for the misfortunes of others, leads us to guard againſt errors in our own conduct, he accompliſhes all the moral purpoſes of tragedy.

In order to this end, the firſt requiſite is, that he chooſe ſome moving and intereſting ſtory, and that he conduct it in a natural and probable manner.—For we muſt obſerve, that the natural and the probable muſt always be the baſis of tragedy; and are infinitely more important there, than in epic poetry. The object of the epic poet is to excite our admiration by the recital of heroic adventures; and a much ſlighter degree of probability is required when admiration is concerned, than when the tender paſſions are intended to be moved. The imagination, in the former caſe, is exalted, accommodates itſelf to the poet's ideas, and can admit the marvellous, without being ſhocked. But tragedy demands a ſtricter imitation of the life and actions of men. For the end which it purſues is, not ſo much to elevate the imagination, as to affect the heart; and the heart always judges more nicely than the imagination, of what is probable. Paſſion can be raiſed, only by making the impreſſions of nature, and of truth, upon the mind. By introducing, therefore, any wild or romantic circumſtances into his ſtory, the poet never fails to check paſſion in its growth, and, of courſe, diſappoints the main effect of tragedy.

This principle, which is founded on the cleareſt reaſon, excludes from tragedy all machinery, or fabulous intervention of the gods. Ghoſts have, indeed maintained their place; as being founded on popular belief, and peculiarly ſuited to heighten the terror of tragic ſcenes. But all unravellings of the plot, which turn upon the interpoſition of deities, ſuch as Euripides employs in ſeveral of his plays, are much to be condemned; both as clumſy and inartificial, and as deſtroying the probability of the ſtory. This mixture of machinery with the tragic action, is undoubtedly a blemiſh in the ancient theatre.

In order to promote that impreſſion of probability which is ſo neceſſary to the ſucceſs of tragedy, ſome critics have required, that the ſubject ſhould never be a pure fiction invented by the poet, but built on real hiſtory, or known facts. Such, indeed, were generally, if not always, the ſubjects of the Greek tragedians. But I cannot hold this to be a matter of any great conſequence. It is proved, by experience, that a fictious tale, if properly conducted, will melt the heart as much as any real hiſtory. In order to our being moved, it is not neceſſary, that the events related did actually happen, provided they be ſuch as might eaſily have happened in the ordinary courſe of nature. Even when tragedy borrows its materials from hiſtory, it mixes many a fictitious circumſtance. The greateſt part of readers neither know, nor enquire what is fabulous, or what is hiſtorical, in the ſubject. They attend only to what is probable, and are touched with events which reſemble nature. Accordingly, ſome of the moſt pathetic tragedies are entirely fictious on the ſubject; ſuch as Voltaire's Zaire and Alzire, the Orphan, Douglas, the Fair Penitent, and ſeveral others.

Whether the ſubject be of the real or feigned kind, that on which moſt depends for rendering the incidents in a tragedy probable, and by means of their probability affecting, is the conduct or management of the ſtory, and the connexion of its ſeveral parts. To

regulate

regulate this conduct, critics have laid down the famous rule of the three unities; the importance of which, it will be neceſſary to diſcuſs. But, in order to do this with more advantage, it will be neceſſary, that we firſt look backwards, and trace the riſe and origin of tragedy, which will give light to ſeveral things relating to the ſubject.

Tragedy, like other arts, was, in its beginnings, rude and imperfect. Among the Greeks, from whom our dramatic entertainments are derived, the origin of tragedy was no other than the ſong which was wont to be ſung at the feſtival of Bacchus. A goat was the ſacrifice offered to that god; after the ſacrifice, the prieſts, with the company that joined them, ſung hymns in honour of Bacchus; and, from the name of the victim, τραγος a goat, joined with ωδη a ſong, undoubtedly aroſe the word tragedy.

Theſe hymns, or lyric poems, were ſometimes by the whole company, ſometimes by ſeparate bands, anſwering alternately to each other; making what we call a chorus, with its ſtrophes and antiſtrophes. In order to throw ſome variety into this entertainment, and to relieve the ſingers, it was thought proper to introduce a perſon, who, between the ſongs, ſhould make a recitation in verſe. Theſpis, who lived about five hundred and thirty-ſix years before the chriſtian æra, made this innovation; and, as it was reliſhed, Æſchylus, who came fifty years after him, and who is properly the father of tragedy, went a ſtep farther, introduced a dialogue between two perſons, or actors, in which he contrived to interweave ſome intereſting ſtory, and brought his actors on a ſtage, adorned with proper ſcenery and decorations. All that theſe actors recited, was called epiſode, or additional ſong; and the ſongs of the chorus were made to relate no longer to Bacchus, their original ſubject, but to the ſtory in which the actors were concerned. This began to give the drama a regular form, which was ſoon after brought to perfection by Sophocles and Euripides. It is remarkable, in how ſhort a ſpace of time tragedy grew up among the Greeks, from the rudeſt beginnings, to its moſt perfect ſtate. For Sophocles, the greateſt and moſt correct of all the tragic poets, flouriſhed only twenty-two years after Æſchylus, and was little more than ſeventy years poſterior to Theſpis.

From the account which I have now given, it appears that chorus was the baſis or foundation of the ancient tragedy. It was not an ornament added to it; or a contrivance deſigned to render it more perfect; but, in truth, the dramatic dialogue was an addition to the chorus, which was the original entertainment. In proceſs of time, the chorus, from being the principal, became only the acceſſory in tragedy; till at laſt, in modern tragedy, it has diſappeared altogether; which forms the chief diſtinction between the ancient and the modern ſtage.

This has given riſe to a queſtion, much agitated between the partizans of the ancients and the moderns, whether the drama has gained, or has ſuffered by the abolition of the chorus. It muſt be admitted, that the chorus tended to render tragedy both more magnificent, and more inſtructive and moral. It was always the moſt ſublime and poetical part of the work; and being carried on by ſinging, and accompanied with muſic, it muſt, no doubt, have diverſified the entertainment greatly, and added to its ſplendor. The chorus, at the ſame time, conveyed conſtant leſſons of virtue. It was compoſed of ſuch perſons as might moſt naturally be ſuppoſed preſent on the occaſion: inhabitants of the place where the ſcene was laid, often the companions of ſome of the principal actors, and therefore, in ſome degree, intereſted in the iſſue of the action. This company, which, in the days of Sophocles, was reſtricted to the number of fifteen perſons, was conſtantly on the ſtage, during the whole performance, mingled in diſcourſe with the actors, entered into their concerns, ſuggeſted counſel and advice to them, moraliſed on all the incidents that were going on, and, during the intervals of the action, ſung their odes or ſongs,

in

in which they addreſſed the gods, prayed for ſucceſs to the virtuous, lamented their misfortunes, and delivered many religious and moral ſentiments*.

But, notwithſtanding the advantages which were obtained by means of the chorus, the inconveniencies on the other ſide are ſo great, as to render the modern practice of excluding the chorus, far more eligible upon the whole. For if a natural and probable imitation of human actions be the chief end of the drama, no other perſons ought to be brought on the ſtage, than thoſe who are neceſſary to the dramatic action. The introduction of an adventitious company of perſons, who have but a ſlight concern in the buſineſs of the play, is unnatural in itſelf, embarraſſing to the poet, and, though it may render the ſpectacle ſplendid, tends, undoubtedly, to render it more cold and unintereſting, becauſe more unlike a real tranſaction. The mixture of mu-

NOTE.

* *The office of the chorus is thus deſcribed by Horace:*

Actoris partes chorus, officiumque virile
Defendat; neu quid medios intercinat actus,
Quod non propoſito conducat, et hæreat apte.
Ille bonis faveatque, et concilietur amicis,
Et regat iratos, et amet peccare timentes:
Ille dapes laudet menſæ brevis; ille ſalubrem
Juſtitiam, legeſque, & apertis otia portis.
Ille tegat commiſſa; deoſque precetur, et oret
Ut redeat miſeris, abeat fortuna ſuperbis.
De Art. Poet. 193.

The chorus muſt ſupport an actor's part,
Defend the virtuous, and adviſe with art,
Govern the choleric, and the proud appeaſe,
And the ſhort feaſts of frugal tables praiſe;
Applaud the juſtice of well-govern'd ſtates,
And peace triumphant with her open gates,
Intruſted ſecrets let them ne'er betray,
But to the righteous Gods with ardour pray, [*bleſs*
That fortune, with returning ſmiles, may
Afflicted worth, and impious pride depreſs;
Yet let their ſongs with apt coherence join,
Promote the plot, and aid the juſt deſign.
Francis.

ſic, or ſong, on the part of the chorus; with the dialogue carried on by the actors, is another unnatural circumſtance, removing the repreſentation ſtill farther from the reſemblance of life. The poet, beſides, is ſubjected to innumerable difficulties in ſo contriving his plan, that the preſence of the chorus, during all the incidents of the play, ſhall conſiſt with any probability. The ſcene muſt be conſtantly, and often abſurdly laid in ſome public place, that the chorus may be ſuppoſed to have free acceſs to it. To many things that ought to be tranſacted in private, the chorus muſt ever be witneſſes; they muſt be the confederates of both parties, who come ſucceſſively upon the ſtage, and who are, perhaps, conſpiring againſt each other. In ſhort, the management of a chorus is an unnatural confinement to a poet; it requires too great a ſacrifice of probability in the conduct of the action; it has too much the air of a theatrical decoration, to be conſiſtent with the appearance of reality which a poet muſt ever preſerve, in order to move our paſſions. The origin of tragedy, among the Greeks, we have ſeen, was a choral ſong, or hymn to the gods. There is no wonder, therefore, that on the Greek ſtage it ſo long maintained poſſeſſion. But it may confidently, I think, be aſſerted, that if, inſtead of the dramatic dialogue having been ſuperadded to the chorus, the dialogue itſelf had been the firſt invention, the chorus would, in that caſe, never have been thought of.

One uſe, I am of opinion, might ſtill be made of the ancient chorus, and would be a conſiderable improvement of the modern theatre; if, inſtead of that unmeaning, and often improperly choſen muſic, with which the audience is entertained in the intervals between the acts, a chorus were then to be introduced, whoſe muſic and ſongs, though forming no part of the play, ſhould have a relation to the incidents of the preceding act, and to the diſpoſition which thoſe incidents are preſumed to have awakened in the ſpectators. By this means, the tone of paſſion would be kept up without interruption;

and

and all the good effects of the ancient chorus might be preſerved, for inſpiring proper ſentiments, and for increaſing the morality of the performance, without thoſe inconveniences which ariſe from the chorus forming a conſtituent part of the play, and mingling unſeaſonably, and unnaturally, with the perſonages of the drama.

(To be occaſionally continued.)

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady.
(Continued from page 466.)

'*FINDING* that ſeignior Alonzo had choſen to take your domeſtic from her attendance upon you, donna, I came to theſe apartments to learn if you wiſhed for Tereſa to remain with you; but here you were not, donna, and I have been ſince all through the grounds and caſtle in queſt of you, full of apprehenſion for your ſafety—at a loſs to account for your diſappearance.' He looked with ſuch a ſcrutiniſing gaze upon her, that Victoria believed her retreat to the church was diſcovered; and while her countenance pourtrayed all the terror of alarm, ſhe trembled with encreaſing violence.

'Donna!' exclaimed Diego in a tone and with a look of ſtrongly-marked penetrating inquiry, 'donna! I muſt aſk, what has occurred to cauſe ſuch extraordinary agitation?'

'Unneceſſary queſtion!' replied Victoria, burſting into tears. 'Am I not in don Manuel's caſtle?'

'And what then?' ſaid Diego ſternly, claſping the hilt of his poniard, which he half unſheathed.

'Becauſe,' returned Victoria, quickly recalling her mental powers,—'becauſe, although protected by you, I am yet a ſtranger here; and the gloom and lonelineſs, you muſt excuſe me if I add, the myſteries of the place, cannot but awaken agitation and alarm without new cauſes.'

Diego ſheathed his poniard, and reſpectfully retreated ſeveral paces from her, while the ſternneſs of his countenance gave way to a placid but ſolemn tone. 'Have a care, donna,' he ſaid, 'that you are not in purſuit of the phantom Eſcape: but I hope and truſt the ſuſpicions which your long abſence awakened were groundleſs.' For a moment he pauſed, and then proceeded, gazing keenly at her, as if to develope more than ſhe might chooſe to reveal.

'You reſted undiſturbed in your apartment laſt night, I hope, donna?'

Victoria perfectly underſtood his meaning: her conſcious heart beat quick with fear of a diſcovery of that ſecret ſhe was in poſſeſſion of; yet her anxious wiſh to conceal the means of the female's eſcape awakened diſſimulation in her guileleſs boſom, and taught her the ſubterfuge of prevarication.

'You promiſed me an apartment,' ſhe replied with ſarcaſtic emphaſis, 'where I ſhould reſt undiſturbed.—Confiding in your ſincerity, I had no apprehenſions of your deceiving me; and you to whom the ſecrets of this caſtle are ſo well known, can entertain no doubt of how tranquilly I paſſed my night.'

Diego in his turn now appeared embarraſſed and confuſed: he heſitated ſome moments ere he could articulate with firmneſs. 'Well ſhould I deſerve your ſarcaſm, donna, were I to blame. I had no idea that any thing could occur to alarm you in that chamber; and was, until this morning, totally unacquainted with the circumſtance that did ſo; however, I ſtill hoped you had ſlept undiſturbed by thoſe from whom you had no danger to apprehend. Let not this, donna, weaken your faith in me: believe me faithful, and you ſhall find me ſo.—Yet, if you feel in the leaſt degree averſe to ſleeping in that chamber, you ſhall have another prepared for your reception.

Victoria who had now very powerful motives for wiſhing to retain that apartment, from whence, in the moment of danger, ſhe had a chance of ſecuring a retreat; and believing that all chambers in that caſtle were equally acceſſible; at once reſolved to affect implicit confidence in Diego's faith, as

as the moſt likely means of gratifying that wiſh, and inſuring his protection.

'I think,' replied ſhe, endeavouring to conceal her anxiety by ſpeaking with compoſure, 'I think I may place a firm reliance upon your ſincerity. I deſire no other chamber, and ſhall conſider myſelf perfectly ſecure there, if you aſſure me I have nothing to apprehend.'

Diego felt ſo pleaſed and ſo flattered, that the ſweeteſt ſmiles of benevolence and ſatisfaction illumined his ſtrikingly-fine countenance; and the ſavage ruffian ſeemed in one inſtant to be ſoftened into the ſemblance of every benign and ſocial virtue.

'May I periſh the moment after I deceive you!' exclaimed he emphatically, whilſt the fire of Truth flaſhed from his ſpeaking eyes. 'Every ſpecies of alarm or danger which I can foreſee or prevent, you ſhall reſt in that chamber ſecurely from.'

'I went thither this morning to arrange my wardrobe,' ſaid Victoria, 'and was chaſed from thence by alarm, upon thoſe men again opening that horrid paſſage.'

'They ſhall alarm you no more: they went there this morning in purſuit of another, not you, donna; but that perſon has by ſome miracle—or perhaps you—and yet—no, no, that cannot be:'—he heſitated, pauſed for a moment, and then proceeded, ſo occupied by the perplexities of his mind, that he obſerved not the pitiable confuſion he had thrown Victoria into.

'I muſt requeſt that you will, donna, relate every incident that occaſioned your alarm laſt night: and beware, I entreat you, how you ſuppreſs a ſingle circumſtance leſt you endanger your own ſafety by doing ſo.'

This implicated threat ſhook her courage but not her rectitude, which inſtantly determined her, even ſhould her own life prove the ſacrifice, not to betray the innocent; and, again, the ſituation ſhe was involved in led her to what, in other circumſtances, the ingenuouſneſs of her mind would have recoiled from——the ſubterfuge of evaſion.

'I was alarmed,' ſhe replied, 'by the drawing of ruſty bolts; and immediately after I beheld a chaſm in the floor, through which a ruffian of horrid aſpect aroſe. You cannot ſurely wonder that terror, in ſuch a moment, ſhould annihilate every perception; or that I can tell you no one circumſtance that occurred after that dreadful moment, until I recovered from the effect of my apprehenſions, when I found my chamber in poſſeſſion of only Hero and myſelf, and every thing around remaining in the ſame ſtate exactly that they were before the ruffian entered.'

'It is ſtrange! very ſtrange!' ſaid Diego thoughtfully: then, after a pauſe, he again addreſſed Victoria: 'I pledge myſelf, donna, for your ſafety through the night, during the abſence of don Manuel; but in the daytime, I am ſorry to ſay, I can only promiſe you that protection my arm can give you, ſince to Alonzo's care my maſter has committed your days; and from my ſoul I wiſhed he had not!' He now looked cautiouſly round, and lowering his voice continued: 'I know not why it is, but every hour I feel more and more convinced that I could not injure you even if commanded to it by my maſter, whoſe orders, during many years (although often torturing to my feelings), I have never diſobeyed; and Alonzo makes me tremble for you. He is a villain for villany's ſake; not even faithful to his commander when his own intereſt intervenes. I am certain he now has miſchief in his head—in his heart it ever is; and he is training that vile miſcreant, your attendant, to be the inſtrument of his treachery. Beware of them both; and go no where with them unaccompanied by ſeignor Sebaſtian, Hippolyto, or myſelf. Hippolyto's ſuſpicions of him firſt awakened mine, and you will find us both equally vigilant in warding off, if poſſible, all impending danger from you.'

Oh, may Heaven recompenſe both you and him for your benevolent kindneſs to me!' exclaimed Victoria, with ſtreaming eyes. 'As for me, poor and forlorn as I am, I can, alas! only thank

thank my friends, and feel my obligations to them.'

'Alas! donna,' returned Diego, 'small is the service within our power to do for you; but could we essentially benefit you, the only recompense that we should wish for would be to behold you happy.'

Victoria took off a valuable ring, and, presenting it to Diego, said, 'Accept this as a small testimony of my confidence in your faith.'

'As such I receive it,' he replied, bowing respectfully. 'But first you must understand the full extent of my promises. Firmly bound by the ties of gratitude to don Manuel, the world could not tempt me to betray him, or prove false to his interests, I therefore cannot aid you in an escape from hence, nor would I suffer you to make it, if in my power to prevent you: but even at the hazard of my life will I preserve you from every danger here, unless my master should command me to cease protecting you.'

'Alas! I can expect no more, said Victoria mournfully. 'But tell me, my good friend, how I can beware of Hero and Alonzo, when so many hours each day I am without other protection than that of Heaven,'

'Do you know how to fire off a pistol?' replied Diego, after a pause of consideration: 'and do you possess sufficient courage to make use of one, if driven to extremity?'

'Desperation would certainly be the best stimulus to my courage,' answered Victoria; 'and I know not what self-preservation might inspire. My brother, in happier days and in a sportive humour, taught me to fire; though little, little thinking that I should ever have occasion to reap advantage from such a masculine acquirement.'

Diego drew a small pistol from his belt, and, giving it to her—'Conceal this,' said he, 'in your girdle, amongst the folds of your drapery, where it will be at hand should occasion call forth an exertion which I am well aware will be highly repugnant to your feelings; but necessity possesses powerful incentives; and I may venture to promise that the sight of it will be alone sufficient to intimidate Alonzo from any purpose, since he is the veriest coward that ever chose Satan for a guide.'

Victoria with a sad heart and trembling hand disposed of the pistol as Diego had directed; when he again repeated his solemn promise of affording her every protection, and then departed to execute some domestic business, well knowing that his lovely charge had then no danger to apprehend, since Alonzo's projects, whatever they might be, he was certain were not yet ripe for performance.

Victoria, again left to ruminate upon the horrors of her fate, soon was buried in a profound and painful meditation. Amongst the numerous subjects which occupied her thoughts, the portrait was not forgotten; the original of which she had found more, infinitely more, amiable and fascinating than even his striking resemblance had bespoke him to be. She wished to have it in her power to see the object of his attachment, whose perfections he had mentioned with all the ardour of unfeigned admiration and tenderness.—Heavily she sighed as fancy resounded his words. and retraced the softened expression of his countenance, whenever he mentioned this beloved being; who, at length it occurred to her, might be the identical female, so beautiful, so fascinating, so interesting, who had caused her alarm the preceding night. The more she thought upon this idea, the more she was convinced of the probability of it; and if it really were so, she could not—no, she could not wonder at the strength and tenderness of his attachment. Fervently she wished them as happy as they apparently deserved to be; but she, alas! she knew, was never, never to be happy more. Her cheek sunk in pensive sadness on her hand, her elbow resting upon one arm of the sofa: sadder and sadder she became, until she fell into a state almost approaching to despondence; when some new idea awakened Hope, upon whose pinions she soared, and all her thoughts flew up to Heaven. Prostrate she fell, her hands uplifted:

lifted: for ſuccour ſhe implored, and to be inſpired with a patient acquieſcence in the wiſe decrees of Providence. The tear of piety gliſtened in her eyes; its pureſt glow mantled over her cheeks; ſhe felt fortitude and reſolution taking poſſeſſion of her ſoul, while reſignation diffuſed its balmy influence through her tranquilliſing mind. In this moment Sebaſtian entered; but, as ſhe beheld him not, he gazed in ſilent admiration upon her, too much reſpecting her employment to attempt an interruption. At length ſhe aroſe, reaſſumed her ſeat, and Sebaſtian approached her.

'You look more chearful and compoſed, my child,' ſaid he affectionately, 'than when I parted from you this morning: and, may I aſk, is this happy change effected by your intercourſe with the Deity, or from any circumſtance occurring to blunt the poignancy of your miſery?'

'By both, my dear ſeignor,' ſhe replied, deeply bluſhing at having any terreſtrial witneſs of her fervent devotion, which had ſprung from the impulſe of her heart in a moment when ſhe believed herſelf perfectly ſecure from obſervation, 'ſince I cannot but allow the ſoother Hope to draw auſpicious inferences from the kindneſs of Providence, in raiſing to me ſo many friends, where I might ſo well expect to find myſelf deſtitute of any—you, my good ſeignor, Hippolyto, poor Tereſa, and Diego. Few children of misfortune can enumerate ſo many friends.'

'Diego, did you ſay, my child?'

Victoria briefly related all that had paſſed in her laſt interview with Diego. Sebaſtian was aſtoniſhed:—Diego, a man who, though no villain by nature, was ſo ſtrangely infatuated by gratitude to his maſter, that he ever performed with the moſt rigid punctuality every command, however torturing to his own feelings, of don Manuel.

'He is ſurely inſpired by Heaven to befriend me!' ſaid Victoria.

'And ſoftened to pity,' added Sebaſtian, 'by the faſcinating reſignation of the youthful innocent ſufferer.'

'Ah! ſeignor, I can claim no merit for my reſignation; for what could it avail me to murmur at my fate, hapleſs and ſingular as it is?'

'It certainly could avail nothing but to increaſe your miſery. Yet few there are, my ſweet philoſopher, who poſſeſs ſufficient virtue to ſubmit with unmurmuring acquieſcence to ſuch harſh diſpenſations of Providence.'

'But when I reflect ſeignor, that Providence is ſupreme in wiſdom, ever kind to its creatures, and ordaining all things for our ultimate good, although too often perverted by our own blindneſs and folly from the intended effect, how can I dare to murmur? My heart muſt feel; the woman may tremble; but reaſon and religion teach me reſignation to thoſe ſevere trials, deemed for ſome wiſe, although to my ſhallow faculties impenetrable, reaſon, neceſſary for me to encounter, for my eſſential advantage, if not here, at leaſt in a better world.'

Sebaſtian expreſſed much genuine pleaſure at finding her fortitude and reſignation ſpringing from a baſe not likely to yield—from the only foundation that could have ſupported the firmneſs of her mind amid ſuch a variety and accumulation of horrors. Sebaſtian too was profoundly pious; and they now talked of the Deity and his attributes until they almoſt forgot their captivity and griefs; and their ſublimated minds gave to their countenances ſuch ſweet touches of tranquil ſerenity, ſuch as vice could never wear even in the regions of proſperity.

In ſome moments after the ceſſation of their cheering, although ſerious converſation, Sebaſtian aſked if Victoria had yet attempted to ſketch the portrait. Victoria, bluſhing, anſwered in the negative; and Sebaſtian wiſhing again to view it, ſhe preſented it to him in total ſilence.

'It certainly is a very fine picture, both in ſubject and execution,' ſaid he. Victoria ſpoke not, and he continued:

'If I have any ſkill in phyſiognomy, the original of this miniature was bleſſed with great mental as well as perſon-

al perfections. Do you not agree with me, lady Victoria?'

Victoria felt painfully embarraſſed, and heſitatingly anſwered, 'I think—Yes, ſeignor—certainly.'

'Yet there is an expreſſion of the moſt profound melancholy to be diſcerned here,' continued Sebaſtian, ſtill gazing upon the picture, 'notwithſtanding that tone of ſweetneſs, fortitude has evidently ſpread over the countenance. It is pitiable to think ſo young and ſo amiable a looking man ſhould be unfortunate. If I may preſume to form conjectures, his griefs were cauſed by hopeleſs love.'

Victoria ſighed deeply; although ſhe was pretty certain, from what the ſtranger ſaid to her, his attachment was not a hopeleſs one.

'I think the woman muſt have a flinty heart,' ſaid Sebaſtian, 'who could be inſenſible to ſuch perfections.'

So thought his lovely and attentive auditreſs, though ſhe ſpoke not one word.

'But perhaps all theſe perfections are only ideal, and that the artiſt pourtrayed from the bold flights of his brilliant imagination; whilſt the perſon he was called upon to delineate was in no way ſo amiable, ſo handſome, or ſo faſcinating, as this picture would lead us to ſuppoſe him.'

'Oh! but he is indeed! even ten thouſand times more ſo, ſeignor, if you will believe me!' exclaimed Victoria, with the moſt animated emphaſis;—when ſuddenly recollecting her imprudence, ſhe became red and pale alternately; her whole frame trembled; and faint and confuſed her head ſunk upon the elbow of the couch.

Sebaſtian, looking earneſtly at her, 'Good heavens!' he cried, 'you are ill my child.'

'I am, indeed,' ſhe faulteringly ſaid, quite ſubdued by the painful idea of having, perhaps, by her unpardonable inadvertence, betrayed the ſtranger, and expoſed him to that danger he had warned her not to lead him into. 'I am, indeed, ſeignor; I ſcarcely know what I have been ſaying for ſome minutes paſt, but believe I have been talking very incoherently.'

Sebaſtian, in alarm, led her to a ſeat in the piazza. 'What can I get for your relief, my dear child?' ſaid he tenderly.

'Not any thing, thank you, ſeignor; the air has already recovered me.' And ſhe was quite well; for as Sebaſtian took no notice of what her thoughtleſs words implied, her agoniſing fears for the ſafety of her new-found friend ſubſided, and with them her indiſpoſition. Sebaſtian, ſeating himſelf by her, reſtored the picture without further comment; and after ſome moments paſſed in unimportant queſtions and anſwers, Victoria aſked Sebaſtian if he knew how Hero had diſpoſed of herſelf ſince breakfaſt?'

'When taking my morning walk,' he replied, 'I beheld that deluded wretch where in the years of my captivity I have never been allowed to go. I ſaw Alonzo leading her round the ramparts:—'tis true, ſhe was clad in the caſtle uniform; but her manner, ſo ill according with her maſculine attire, betrayed her inſtantly to me; and Alonzo may have cauſe to tremble for his temerity, if her diſguiſe conceal her not from the penetrating Diego; who would, I am certain, rejoice in any circumſtance that could diſcover to don Manuel the unworthineſs of Alonzo, and leſſen him in his growing favour.'

Is it not ſtrange, ſeignor, that Diego, who has yielded himſelf implicitly to the guidance of vice, by his uniform obedience to don Manuel, ſhould ſtill poſſeſs ſufficient virtue to condemn the enormities of Alonzo?'

'It is certainly ſingular, my child; but, paradoxical as Diego may appear, he is by no means an uncommon character, while the motives which actuate his conduct are difficult to define. He is not the firſt inſtance, by numbers, which has come to our knowledge, of virtue and villanny combined; ſince even the moſt conſummate villains have been ſometimes known to give ſignal proofs of ſome particular virtue. Di-

ego conſiders, from long habit, bloodſhedding and rapine no crimes; while I know he would ſhrink with horror at the idea of betraying thoſe who repoſe a confidence in his honour; and the wealth of the univerſe, I am perſuaded, could not tempt him from his faith to his maſter. Yet I foreſee, ere long, ſome dormant virtue, added to private enmity, will lead him to what gold could not win him to.'

'The horde of wretches who pollute this caſtle have, for years, been bound together by their mutual intereſt; and as we ſee the greateſt empires riſe, flouriſh, and decline, ſo ſhall we one day witneſs the fall of this iniquitous commonwealth. Men devoid of principle cannot long live together without their natural propenſity to evil leading them to injure each other, as well as the world at large. The public good may for a time ſtifle the embers of private reſentment; but freſh fuel adding daily to combuſtible matter, a flame will at length break out to conſume all it meets with. The ſeeds of diſcord have been long, long ſown among this vile community, which art has hitherto moſt carefully concealed; but now the envenomed plants which have ſprung from the deadly ſoil and ſeeds of villanny, hatred and revenge, are burſting daily from concealment. Animoſity is now at work; and ere long individual mining for the deſtruction of individual, will bring on a general ruin; and ſhould Providence permit us to ſurvive that moment of horror, we may yet be reſtored to the bleſſings of liberty and honourable ſociety.'

The ſound of approaching footſteps prevented the farther progreſs of this converſation. Hero juſt emerged from her toilet, advanced towards them, and without the incumbrance of reſpect or ceremony threw herſelf into a ſeat by Victoria. Neither herſelf nor her inſolent affected airs, which were as conſpicuous as ſome very coſtly jewels which were diſpoſed of to the beſt advantage amongſt her drapery, were honoured by the ſmalleſt notice from Victoria or Sebaſtian, who both appeared to be deeply engaged in a converſation upon the fine arts—a converſation the weak and miſguided Hero could not bear a part in, or even underſtand.

At length Hippolyto announced dinner; and Victoria was ſo happy at ſeeing this her humble friend returned in ſafety, that her ardent feelings could not be ſuppreſſed; and no inconſiderable ſhare of pleaſure ſhe conveyed to his boſom, when ſhe ſweetly told him how much his abſence had alarmed, how much his return in ſafety now rejoiced her.

(To be continued.)

London Faſhionable Full Dreſs.

SHORT dreſs of coloured ſilk or muſlin, over a long dreſs of white ſatin, or lawn, trimmed down the front and bottom with lace, or worked muſlin: ſhort ſleeves faſtened at the ſhoulder with a broach: muſlin handkerchief or turban for the head-dreſs: ſilk gloves, and kid ſhoes.

Pariſian Faſhions.

WHITE and yellow ſtraw-hats, ſome with long brims in front, and others with none at all; the former ſometimes trimmed with a violet ribband, and the latter ornamented with artificial ears of corn, are ſtill in vogue. The robes are in general ſhort, of white muſlin, and embroidered at the bottom, ſometimes with green foliage and red roſes. The ſleeves are ſhort and puckered. Shawls of caſhmire or embroidered ſilk are ſtill much worn; with long yellow or white gloves, and white or violet ſhoes.

Reflections upon ſeeing the World. By Joſeph Moſer, Eſq. Part I.

THAT the deſire of ſeeing the world is implanted in the human mind for the wiſeſt and beſt of purpoſes, is a poſition ſo ſelf-evident, that it would be a mere waſte of words to endeavour more firmly to eſtabliſh it, will be readily allowed by every one whoſe genius or inclination have induced him to make

a ſlight view of the ſubject. Of every condition of mankind, and in almoſt every ſtage of exiſtence, it is certainly the predominant paſſion which equally inflames both the poor and the rich.

Having ventured theſe reflections, which are rather remarkable for the extenſion of their *ſurface* than the profundity of *their depth*, it may perhaps be thought not totally irrelevant to the deſign of this magazine, which ſees a great part of the world, (or, to ſpeak more correctly, which is *ſeen* by a great part of the world,) if we devote a few of its columns to ſome ſhort obſervations upon the tempers and characters of thoſe that are more particularly under the influence of the ruling paſſion we have hinted at; and alſo beſtow a few penfulls of ink upon the conſideration of the various modes of its firſt appearance, according to the circumſtances, ſituations, and ſexes of its votaries.

As we are fonder of *climax* than *anti-climax*, and rather wiſh to aſcend than to decline, to *get up* than to *go down* in the world, we ſhall moſt grammatically and economically *riſe* by gentle but perſevering gradations, huſbanding our ſtock of ideas and our *literary fund* for the great efforts which we intend to make before we come to our journey's end.

We therefore, without more circumlocution, begin, and in a village at the foot of a mountain in Wales, diſcover that a being of the name of Madoc had there paſſed a youth of ruſtic ſimplicity, and nearly arrived at that deſirable period when a man is, both by common and ſtatute law, allowed to *be diſcreet*. In this ſituation, and at this time, we take a view of him. We obſerve, that he looks round, and by that intuitive *gift* which all authors poſſeſs, however *ſparingly* they may uſe it, diſcover that he conſiders his view of things as too contracted. Behind the church he can diſcern, it is true, the romantic ruins and ivy-crowned turrets of the caſtle, and he knows that beyond theſe flows an arm of the ſea; but this is all he knows about the matter. On the other ſide of the village a mountain ſeems to aſcend to the ſky, and he has been told that London lies beyond it. Though he has alſo been told that 'the devil's at London,' it makes no impreſſion on his mind; he longs to ſee it with all its *horrors*. As he reflects upon this ſubject his ideas expand; one wiſh creates another. He no longer enjoys his ruſtic ſports; he is no longer delighted with playing at fives againſt the church-wall; the *revel* is no longer a ſource from which he expects happineſs; Nancy too and the overſeer have more than once been ſeen whiſpering together—the juſtice too ſo ſtern—ſureties—houſe of correction—and a hundred ſuch ideas, ruſh into his mind. He reſolves to abandon his native village, and to 'ſee the world.'

Collecting the whole of his property together, (excepting as before excepted,) he places it upon his back, and taking his ſtaff in his hand he aſcends the hill. He frequently caſts a longing lingering look behind, when he thinks of Nancy; but as this idea brings the overſeer, the conſtable, and, laſtly, his worſhip, into his mind, he again quickens his pace to get out of their reach. The village now almoſt recedes from his ſight; the white ſpire of the church is no longer viſible; the ivy-crowned turret and auguſt veſtiges of the caſtle are loſt by the turnings of the road; the ocean next appears at a diſtance; the reſolution of Madoc almoſt fails him. He ſings to endeavour to drive away ſorrow; but in an inſtant recollects that his ſong was taught him by Nancy; he makes an effort to return; but the idea of the overſeer and conſtable, with its concomitants, impel him forward. He ruſhes on, and in due time arrives at the provincial city. It happens to be market-day; and while Madoc, ſtruck with admiration of every new object, ſtands ſtaring around him, the drums ſalute his ears with a point of war. A party decked in all the finery of lace, feathers, and ribands, advance. He fixes his eyes upon them; the ſerjeant pays equal attention to him.

'You are a fine young fellow, and no doubt a brave one,' ſays the ſerjeant. 'What are you?'

'Five

'Five feet ten inches and a half,' returned Madoc.

'Good!' faid the ferjeant; 'but I mean, what buſineſs?'

'Ife no particular buſineſs!'

'Oh, a gentleman! better and better! where did you come from?'

'I came,' faid Madoc, 'from ***.' He was proceeding—but at this moment the overſeer and the juſtice popped into his mind; he dropped his voice, and muttered, 'Well! 'tis no matter.'

'Yes it is!' faid the ferjeant. 'If you have any ſecrets, you may divulge them to us, we are men of ſtrict honour, or we ſhould not belong to a recruiting party.'

'Ah!' ſaid Madoc, with a ſigh, 'I belonged to a *recruiting* party myſelf before I left home.'

'You have never been a ſoldier?'

'No!'

'Oh! then I gueſs the buſineſs—you have had' *(whiſpers)*—'and now you want te ſee the world.'

'Exactly ſo.'

The ferjeant in a moment convinces him, that the only way to ſee the world is to enliſt. The bargain is ſoon completed: he has now an opportunity to gratify his paſſion for travelling: he ſets off to join the guards, into which corps he had fortunately enliſted. We now behold him in the metropolis; and in the delightful part of it, St. James's park, ſee him inſpected by his officers; where the elegance of his figure, though rough from the hand of nature, meets with their approbation: we obſerve that he learns his exerciſe as quick as it can be taught him; we ſee him in the ranks; he is ſoon after made a corporal. The regiment is ordered to Flanders; Madoc receives the news with rapture, and exclaims, 'well, now I ſhall ſurely ſee a great deal of the world!' This exclamation reaches the ears of the captain, who replies, 'that you ſhall, my lad; I admire your ſpirit; therefore you ſhall have a good-laced coat to make your appearance in.' He is immediately promoted to the rank of ferjeant. Now, who ſo fine as Madoc? He ſails, lands; his behaviour upon the continent endears him both to the officers and ſoldiers. In active life he diſcovers talents and intrepidity which he did not believe himſelf to have poſſeſſed. He is made pay-ferjeant, and then ferjeant-major. He returns to England; and we now behold him full-dreſſed on the parade, congratulating himſelf upon having ſeen 'a great deal of the world.'

'Thus far with rough and all unable pen,' having purſued the ſtory of our hero, ferjeant-major Price, (for this was his name and appellation,) we drop our rhapſodical manner, to conclude a tale of common occurrences in the language of common ſenſe. The major, as he was called, was on the parade one morning, when regimental etiquette obliged him to diſplay all his finery, addreſſing the colonel, in order to obtain leave of abſence for a few weeks, having a wiſh to make a journey to the place of his nativity, which he had never ſeen ſince he had been in the army, and whither *important* occaſions called him. This was readily granted; and while Price turned round to ſpeak to the adjutant, he felt ſomething pull his ſword. He turned again in a moment, and diſcovered a beautiful boy, of about ſeven years of age, who had faſt hold of the hilt. One of the ſentinels advanced to drive him away; but the colonel good-naturedly ſaid, 'let the young gentleman ſtay; he ſeems to have the military paſſion ſtrong upon him; he will come to be a general.'

Price as the child would not relinquiſh his hold of him, caught him in his arms, and retired a few paces. He here queſtioned him to whom he belonged.

'To my mother,' ſaid the child; 'but the men would not let her come with me; they were going to *kill* her.'

'Where is ſhe?' ſaid Price.'

'There,' replied the child, pointing to the outſide of the ring.

'Well,' ſaid Price, 'you are a beautiful little creature; I will lead you to her, without you would rather ſtay with me, and be a ſoldier.'

'Yes

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'Yes, that I would!' ſaid the child.

'But you would not leave your mother?'

'No!'

They had now come to the edge of the ring; and while the ſentinels were endeavouring to clear the way, a great buſtle enſued among the crowd; the cry was, 'water!'—'hartſhorn!'—'a young woman has fainted!'

Price ruſhed forward with his charge.

'It is my mother!' cried the child. 'She's dead!'

'It is my Nancy!' exclaimed Price, as he caught her in his arms: 'She is living!'

It was indeed Nancy Morgan, who had been left by our hero in the ſituation to which we have alluded. She had, ſoon after his retreat, been delivered of a ſon, the child whom he had juſt had in his arms. Her ſtory is ſhort. Though her *misfortune* was known in the country, ſuch was her beauty and prudence, that ſhe had had many offers; but ſhe had given a ſtrong proof of the latter, in rejecting them all. She had lived with her father till his death put her in poſſeſſion of ſome property. She then reſolved to take her child, and come to London in ſearch of her lover, whom ſhe had heard had entered into the army. Attracted to the parade by an irreſiſtible impulſe, ſhe did not know the ſerjeant-major at a diſtance. It was the ſame impulſe in the child that produced the diſcovery of the father, and this diſcovery an *eclairciſſement*.

Nancy Morgan had frequently been the ſubject of the cogitations of Price, even amidſt the buſtle of camps, and the active operations in which he had been engaged; and he was actually, as appeared by his obtaining leave of abſence, upon the point of returning to Wales, and claiming her as his wife. This journey was moſt happily prevented. They were ſoon after married at Weſtminſter. Price, who had obtained by his merit the favour of his noble colonel, had a commiſſion in a marching regiment conferred upon him. Here he was again promoted. Nancy Morgan was completely happy, as well ſhe might, having, from the courage, the rectitude, and talents, of her huſband, every hour reaſon to rejoice that Madoc had ſeen the world.

The Heroic Orphan. A Tale. (With an elegant illuſtrative Engraving.)

THAT the offſpring of men of high birth and noble endowments will early manifeſt their deſcent by brave and generous acts, is a doctrine which the philoſopher will probably aſcribe to pride and prejudice; yet it will be found a beneficial prejudice, if it excites to great and uſeful achievements thoſe who are born in the more elevated claſſes of ſociety; and, perhaps, it may be even found, on impartial and diſpaſſionate enquiry, that the faculties and qualities of the mind are in a great degree tranſmitted from parents to their children, as well as the lineaments of the face and the conſtitution of the body.

In the age of chivalry, when perſonal courage, bodily ſtrength and agility, and addreſs in martial exerciſes, were excluſively honoured, and the ſciences and arts were either unknown or contemned, Raymond count of Provence ranked among the moſt renowned knights of his time for undaunted bravery and generous ſpirit. In obedience to the dictates of that ſuperſtition which was then conſidered as genuine religion, he had made a campaign in Paleſtine; where he had diſtinguiſhed himſelf in numerous encounters with the infidels, and returned, crowned with the laurels of victory, to arrange the affairs of his own ſtates, and enjoy repoſe in the arms of his beloved conſort Iſabella, the daughter of the count of Toulouſe.

Soon after his return, he walked out one evening, completely armed, as he had returned from a martial exerciſe in which he had been engaged, to viſit, accompanied by his dear Iſabella, the neighbouring monument of the lord of Uzes, who had fallen by his ſide in the holy land, whoſe memory he honoured, and whoſe death he regretted.

The

The monument was a cenotaph, raiſed by the lady of the deceaſed knight to the memory of her lord, in a retired part of an extenſive park adjoining to the manſion he had inhabited. She was ſince dead; and the domains had paſſed into the poſſeſſion of Henry, the brother of the late lord William.

While the count and his amiable conſort were ſurveying the ſculptured memorial of departed valour, and meditating on the tranſciency of earthly enjoyments and honours, a boy in looſe and mean attire approached them, and gazing on the count burſt forth into a rapturous exclamation expreſſive of his love of arms and his ardent wiſh one day to ſhare the labours and the dangers of a military life. The count, ſtruck with his appearance and manner, which likewiſe engaged the moſt favourable attention from the counteſs, enquired who he was, and put him to a variety of queſtions. The ſtripling told them, that he ſcarcely knew himſelf who he was: that his name was Stephen; that he had neither father or mother, but that he had been received into the ſervice of the lord of Uzes, who however employed him in the meaneſt occupations, and had made him the ſlave of all the domeſtics, treating him on all occaſions with what he conceived to be the moſt undeſerved ſeverity: that ſtill he felt in himſelf a ſpirit ſuperior to the degraded ſtate in which he now lived, and was confident that he ſhould one day riſe far above the meanneſs of his preſent condition.

The child—for ſo he might be called—expreſſed theſe aſpiring ſentiments with ſo much animation and enthuſiaſm, that what he ſaid made a ſtrong impreſſion on count Raymond, and a ſtill greater on the lady Iſabella. So much, in fact, was ſhe ſurpriſed and charmed with his bold and noble manner, that ſhe immediately became his warm advocate with the count, requeſting him to liſten to his complaint, and enquire into his real ſituation and the treatment he experienced; adding, that the preſent lord of Uzes was univerſally known to be of a diſpoſition directly oppoſite to that of his late brother.

William was frank, generous, and noble-minded; while Henry was at all times mean, ſelfiſh, and treacherous. He had privately done many injuries to his brother, which the latter had nobly forgiven him; and what was, if poſſible, ſtill more baſe and contemptible, had been the cauſe of much vexation and uneaſineſs to his ſiſter-in-law, after the departure and ſince the death of her huſband.

The count, at hearing that injuries had been done to the late lord of Uzes, and to her who from the tendereſt of connections muſt have been moſt dear to him, expreſſed the utmoſt indignation, and involuntarily, as it were, clapped his hand upon his ſword: for the warmeſt friendſhip had from early youth exiſted between him and William of Uzes, to whoſe valour he had been deeply indebted on many occaſions, and in moſt critical circumſtances.

Count Raymond now aſked the boy whether he thought he ſhould prefer his ſervice to that of his preſent maſter.

'Moſt aſſuredly,' replied the little Stephen; 'I have never ſeen my preſent maſter in armour: he is unacquainted with a ſoldier's generoſity.'

The count then diſmiſſed the youth, aſſuring him that he would ſoon make further enquiries concerning him. The boy expreſſed a kind of rapturous gratitude, and took his leave with an air of freedom and dignity, though tempered with the moſt conciliating modeſty, which at once aſtoniſhed and delighted both the count and his lady.

The next day the count ſent a very polite meſſage to the lord of Uzes, requeſting his attendance at the caſtle, and deſiring him to bring with him the little Stephen; alleging that his lady, having accidentally met with him, and conceived ſo very favourable an opinion of his docility and good qualities, that ſhe wiſhed to engage him, with his conſent, in her ſervice.

Lord Henry accordingly repaired to the caſtle, as he held his eſtates under the count, and was in fact his ſubject. He took with him, as requeſted, the little Stephen; concerning whom, when the

the count interrogated him, he related that he was the ſon of one of his vaſſals, named Torcial; that his father and mother being both dead, he had taken him when almoſt an infant to bring him up. He was employed, he ſaid, about the houſe in any thing he was thought able to do. but he could not ſay much in his commendation. He manifeſted on many occaſions the moſt extraordinary pride, though he knew not where he could learn it; and his confidence and obſtinacy were equally remarkable. Such, indeed, he ſaid, were his ill qualities, that he could have little objection to getting rid of him; but the duty he owed to his lordſhip, and his reſpect for the lady Iſabella, required that he ſhould warn them againſt taking into their ſervice one who, when he grew up, might occaſion them much trouble, and who, from the ſymptoms he already manifeſted of an enterpriſing ambition, might even prove dangerous.

The count, however, obſerved, at the ſame time, in the manner and language of the lord a very manifeſt and remarkable embarraſſment, as if he were apprehenſive that ſome ſecret which he was anxious to conceal might unexpectedly be brought to light. But of this he at that time took no further notice; though it ſerved to confirm him in his deſire to have the boy, who appeared to diſplay ſuch extraordinary qualities about his perſon. The little Stephen was accordingly transferred from the houſe of the lord of Uzes to the caſtle of count Raymond, where he was employed as a page to wait on the lady Iſabella.

Eſtabliſhed thus in a family where he was both reſpected and admired, and in favour at once with his lady and his lord, young Stephen rapidly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his native good qualities. He grew tall and well-proportioned; his features, as he advanced towards manhood, became regular and expreſſive; and his whole deportment was peculiarly eaſy and graceful. He excelled in every manly exerciſe, and gave abundant proofs that the ſtrength of his underſtanding correſponded with his bodily vigour. As he became of mature age, he paſſed from the ſervice of his lady to that of the count, of whom he ſoon became the particular favourite; and a diſpute ariſing between count Raymond and one of his powerful vaſſals, which could only be terminated by both parties having recourſe to arms, he obtained permiſſion to attend his lord to the field, where he ſignalized himſelf by deeds of the greateſt valour, and on one occaſion, by his courage, ſtrength, and addreſs, ſaved the life of the count, and turned the fortune of the day, changing what appeared to be inevitable defeat into victory.

From this time the gratitude of the count ſcarcely knew any bounds; and he accumulated on the brave Stephen the marks of his favour with an unſparing hand. He beſtowed on him a very great part of the eſtates of his vanquiſhed vaſſal, obſerving, that but for him he ſhould have loſt his own, or, at leaſt, his life. To this largeſs he added many other valuable preſents; till the riches of his favourite much exceeded the wealth of many lords and knights, of whom he was nevertheleſs the acknowledged inferior, from the obſcurity of his origin, and the want of nobility of birth.

Soon after his return from the campaign which he had made with the count, the gallant Stephen felt for the firſt time the ſoft anxieties of the tender paſſion. The reſplendent charms of the beauteous Adelaide, daughter of the viſcount of Narbonne, whom he had ſeen at a tournament, made on his heart an impreſſion never to be effaced. He found means to appriſe her, with the moſt delicate modeſty, of the ſentiments he had conceived, and, to his inexpreſſible delight, had ſoon reaſon to believe that his affection was returned with equal warmth and ſincerity. He engaged the count of Provence, who could refuſe him nothing, to ſecond his applications to the viſcount of Narbonne for his conſent. But here the pride of birth was an invincible obſtacle. The viſcount of Narbonne, of an ancient and illuſtrious family, and who could reckon a long line of noble

anceſtors, all diſtinguiſhed by ſome great achievement, would not liſten for a moment to the propoſal of marrying his daughter to a man who, whatever might be his perſonal qualities or brave actions, was ſtill only the ſon of an obſcure peaſant of the loweſt condition. From this determination he could not be moved, till count Raymond had promiſed to exert all his influence with the lords and knights of Provence to conſent that he ſhould be raiſed to the rank of nobility, which he would willingly confer upon him. Yet even this propoſal did not perfectly ſatisfy the viſcount, who objected both to the practice of thus conferring nobility and to its recency when conferred. In caſe, however, nobility ſhould thus be granted, he was at length perſuaded, though very unwillingly, to promiſe his conſent.

But when count Raymond proceeded to enquire into the diſpoſition of his great lords and knights, with reſpect to concurring in ſuch a grant, he found them almoſt all decidedly averſe to it: ſome from envy of the wealth and reputation which their rival Stephen had already acquired, and by which they were ſenſible that their own honours appeared diminiſhed and degraded; and others from jealouſy of the privileges and dignity of their order. In vain was it that the count endeavoured to prevail on them either by munificent offers or by perſuaſion; it was generally objected that his favourite, though he had indeed diſplayed undoubted courage and great abilities, and though for the perſonal ſervices he had rendered the count, he certainly well merited the favour and wealth that had been beſtowed upon him, was yet deficient in his claims to ſo diſtinguiſhed a reward: ſomething more was wanting to entitle him to the great and rare honour of being raiſed to the dignity of nobility, which had never yet been, or at leaſt ought not to have been, conferred on thoſe who could not claim it by birth, till after a long ſeries of the moſt inconteſtible proofs of valour and proweſs, and the moſt extraordinary achievements.

The count, in conſequence, ſaw himſelf under the neceſſity of relinquiſhing his deſign of raiſing his brave favourite to the order of nobility. He ſent for him, therefore, and thus addreſſed him: — 'My endeavours to beſtow on you that reward to which I conſider you ſo well entitled, and which to you would now have a double value, have proved ineffectual. My nobility refuſe their conſent: jealouſy of their honours and privileges, and, poſſibly, envy of your merits, have proved an inſuperable obſtacle. Shall I adviſe you? the lord of St. Remy, my nephew and your friend, goes within a month to Paleſtine, to commence his career in arms. You ſhall accompany him. I know your zeal and courage; the brave actions you will there have an opportunity to achieve ſhall baniſh every objection to your elevation to that rank for which you appear born; your Adelaide ſhall prove as conſtant as amiable; and ſucceſs ſhall finally crown your valour and your love.'

The gallant youth, in whoſe breaſt martial ardour vied with tender affection, readily acquieſced in this propoſal. He ſought his Adelaide, and communicated to her what had paſſed between the count and himſelf. She dropped a tear at the thought of the long ſeparation that might enſue, and eſpecially the danger of the field: but as ſhe knew that nothing could reconcile her father to the union but her lover's attaining to the honours of nobility, ſhe conſented to his departure; ſolemnly vowing inviolable fidelity till his return. She repaired with him to the count, and, in his preſence, repeated her promiſe of conſtancy. The interview was tender on all ſides: tears moiſtened every cheek; but the complexion of the ſcene was ſuddenly changed by a moſt unexpected incident.

The count was informed, that a perſon in mean attire had made the moſt urgent application to be admitted to him immediately. He had been told with whom he was; but had only become more preſſing, ſaying, that the buſineſs on which he came concerned the

the gallant youth whom the count had honoured with his favours not less, but even still more, than the count himself.

This intelligence excited equal surprise and curiosity; and the count, after conferring a short time with Stephen and Adelaide, ordered that the stranger should be admitted. The man on entering, threw himself at the feet of the count, but immediately afterwards turned towards the brave youth his favourite:—'If,' said he,' 'this is my sovereign, you are likewise my lord, to whom I owe homage. You are William, lord of Uzes; and to reveal to you this secret, and prove its truth, am I come. He who now bears that title has usurped the honours and the fortune which are your due. Let Henry, the pretended lord of Uzes, be confronted with me, and I will prove his treachery and his baseness.'

On being interrogated by the count, the man related the following circumstances.—He said, that when the lord of Uzes had met his death in Palestine, bravely fighting against the enemies of his faith, his lady, on receiving the sad tidings, had sunk into a gloomy melancholy which could no more be dispelled, but which in a few months brought her to the grave, leaving a child of less than two years to the guardianship of Henry, the brother of the late lord. 'I was,' said he, 'at that time a principal domestic in the service of the late lord William; and with the bitterest shame and compunction I now confess the part I had in the base transaction that followed. At the instigation of the present usurper of the honours and fortune of this noble youth, I contrived and conducted the pretended illness and death of the child, who was afterwards introduced to the family as the son of a vassal, named Stephen Torcial; for to do justice to this treacherous uncle, with all his baseness, he could never reconcile himself to the idea of shedding blood. I need not mention that my brave young lord here present was this child. Let him I have accused meet me face to face.—The very sight of Jullion—that is my name—will confound him, and I will produce such proofs as shall render it impossible for him to deny his guilt.'

A messenger was now dispatched by the count, requesting the immediate attendance of Henry of Uzes. He came, and the moment he saw Jullion appeared as if thunderstruck, and overwhelmed with the utmost confusion; he, however, soon recovered himself sufficiently to deny positively any knowledge of him, or that he had ever seen him before. But his accuser coolly produced several letters in his own hand-writing, which contained directions with respect to this infamous plot, and rendered his guilt manifest beyond the possibility of a doubt.—'With the cursed reward,' said Jullion, 'which you bestowed upon me for assisting you in the accomplishment of your treacherous and villainous scheme, I travelled, by your advice, to a far distant country, and endeavoured to obtain riches by trade, for which I conceived myself well qualified. But Providence, as I might well have expected, appeared to thwart all my endeavours, though for a short time I appeared successful; and at length, near Constantinople, I was robbed of all the little property that remained to me. My losses, and the miseries I suffered in my poverty, turned my thoughts to the vile action to which I had been accessary, and to which I attributed all my misfortunes, and all my wretchedness. My conscience upbraided me day and night; the anger of Heaven appeared to pursue me; and I found that I could hope for no rest but by making a full discovery of all I knew, and procuring justice to be done to an oppressed orphan. After a journey of indescribable difficulty and danger, I have arrived here; I have lightened my soul of the burthen that oppressed it; and this is the first moment in which I have experienced peace of mind and self-approbation for many revolving years.'

Henry found it in vain any longer to attempt to deny the truth, and made an ample confession of his guilt, pleading only in palliation his tenderness of the life of his nephew. The brave

brave Stephen, now recognized by his true name and title, William lord of Uzes, was reſtored to the eſtates which were his right; and the viſcount of Narbonne, now finding that he was noble by birth and deſcended from a line of anceſtors not leſs illuſtrious than his own, readily gave his conſent to his marriage with his beauteous daughter. The treacherous uncle retired, to conceal his ſhame, to a foreign land; where he ſubſiſted principally on the bounty, which was not ſmall, of the generous nephew whom he had ſo long defrauded: a ſuitable proviſion was made for the repentant Jullion, who had atoned for the crime he had committed by the diſcovery he had made; and William and his beloved Adelaide lived long and happily, beloved, eſteemed, and honoured, by all who knew them.

Britiſh Theatre, &c. including An Account of the alarming Riot among the Tailors!

HAYMARKET.

LITTLE novelty, worthy of notice, has been preſented at this theatre ſince our laſt report. TOM THUMB has been revived with an attraction ſo great, as to have conſtituted the chief profit of the ſeaſon. To ſhew what a *weathercock* is public favour, it is to be obſerved that when this famous burleſque tragedy was laſt acted at Covent-garden, by the moſt popular comedians of the day, it was abſolutely hooted from the ſtage. *Hiſſes* are now converted into *ſhouts*, and little Tyrer, in *Dollalolla*, and Taylor's '*Doodle do*,' are nightly ſaluted with thunders of applauſe from box, pit, and gallery. The THREE AND THE DEUCE, another performance which could ſcarcely obtain an audience at this houſe when firſt produced, and afterwards in vain attempted to eſtabliſh itſelf at Drury-lane, has alſo become a ſpecial favourite. So true it is, with reſpect to dramatic as well as to political affairs, that *tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis!* Mrs. Young, late of Drury-lane, performed *Angela*, in the *Caſtle Spectre*, for the benefit of meſſrs. Grove and Chapman; and mrs. Jordan the *Widow Cheerly*, for that of mrs. Harlowe.

The following are the particulars of the diſturbance on mr. Dowton's night, in conſequence of his announcing the *The Tailors; a Tragedy for warm Weather.*

Aug. 15.—A very ſingular *fracas* occurred this evening. Mr. Dowton, a very deſerving character, both privately and profeſſionally, conceived, from the great ſucceſs of the burletta of *Tom Thumb*, that the revival of *The Tailors, or a Tragedy for warm Weather*, for his benefit, would prove a ſource of entertainment to the town, and emolument to himſelf. The piece was originally brought forward by the laughter-loving Foote,* with an intention of ridiculing the bombaſt of the buſkin; and to render the effect more ludicrous, the principal ſcenes in our favourite tragedies were parodied by tailors. After it was announced for repreſentation, the tailors with one voice cried out againſt it, declaring that if the piece was brought forward, they would go in a body to the houſe, and exerciſe their vengeance on the managers, and on mr. Dowton in particular. This threat was communicated to the proprietors by anonymous letters, but they declared, with ſpirit, that they had gone to great expence in getting up the piece, and ſhould bring it forward. Mr. Dowton alſo received ſeveral letters, one of which was as follows:

N O T E.

* *At the Haymarket theatre in the ſummer of* 1767. *The author of the Tailors remains unknown. The manuſcript was ſent to mr. Foote, who was requeſted to bring it forward at his theatre, if he thought its merits were ſuch as to give it a chance of ſucceſs; if not, it was to be returned.—Foote approved highly of the piece, and took a part in it. Its reception in every reſpect juſtified his good opinion, for the audience received it with applauſe, as at that time diſputes about wages between the journeymen and maſter tailors ran ſo high, as to render them the ſubject of general notice and converſation.*

'SIR,

'SIR, 'August 12, 1805.

'We Understand you have Chosen a Afterpeice to Scandelize the Trade and If you persit in It, It is likely to be Attended with Bad Consequences, therefore I Would Advise you to Withdraw It, and Subtetute Some Other, and you may depend on a Full House.

Your Humble Servant,

'A TAYLOR AND CITIZEN.

'To Mr. Dowton
No. 7, Charing-Cross.'

Mr. Winston, a proprietor of the theatre, on Wednesday received two anonymous threatening letters; saying, that if the piece called *The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*, was performed on Thursday evening, 17,000 tailors would attend to oppose it; and there would be 10,000 more tailors to assist, if necessary. On Thursday morning he received a similar letter—but in more violent language, and it was signed 'DEATH.' He shewed the letters to mr. Dowton; and it was agreed, that if any violent opposition should be offered, the piece should not be acted. Mr. Dowton himself received about fifty anonymous and threatening letters.

At an early hour on Thursday, a considerable number of persons, (about 700) mostly tailors, were waiting to gain admittance to the theatre, at the opening of the doors. They chiefly went into the galleries, although some took their station in the pit, and the very moment they got in they commenced a riot, shouting and knocking their sticks against the floor and walls, in the most turbulent manner.

The utmost noise and confusion prevailed in the house. Few persons in the boxes knew the cause of this behaviour, and supposing that they wished the performance to begin, there was a general cry of *go on, go on*. The curtain then rose, but that only tended to inflame the courage of the tailors. There was a general cry of *Dowton, Dowton*. Mr. Dowton then came forward, and there was a general cry of *No Dowton, no Dowton*. He attempted to speak, but could not be heard; the greatest confusion now prevailed. A pair of scissars were thrown from the shilling gallery on the stage; they passed very near to mr. Dowton, and he took them up, and said 'I would give twenty guineas to know who threw these scissars.'

The noise continuing with increased violence, the managers despaired of obtaining a hearing in the usual way, they had, therefore recourse to the mode sometimes made use of in pantomime; a large board was brought out, desiring to know the gentlemen's pleasure. Papers were then handed up to the galleries, and every possible intimation was given that the piece, which was was so offensive *to the knights of the thimble*, should be withdrawn, and that the farce of the *Village Lawyer* would be substituted. This, however, did not satisfy *Snip*; he had waxed exceedingly wrath against mr. Dowton, considering him the adviser of this revived attack upon their *cabbage* and *cucumbers*. The universal cry was then 'No Dowton! No Dowton!' But, however, mr. Dowton performed his part in *The Birth Day*, and in the after-pieces as advertised, with the repeated plaudits of the pit and boxes.

Notwithstanding this applause, *Snip* having come for a *row*, was resolved not to be disappointed. The general signal seemed to be a flourish of the hats in the air, and after it a most tremendous burst. It was extremely fortunate for the proprietors that the foe they had to deal with was but *the ninth part of a man*, for had he been but *an eighth*, and so well inclined for sport, the little theatre would have soon exhibited nothing but shreds and patches. The fact was, the *merry stitchers* only wanted a little spirit to emulate the late atchievements at the opera-house, being resolved to be in the fashion, cost what it might.

About nine o'clock, the managers finding it perfectly impossible to make peace, determined to carry on a vigorous and decisive war. For this purpose they dispatched a messenger to mr. Graham, the magistrate at Bow street, who soon arrived with some officers, and having sworn in several extra con-

stables

ſtables, proceeded to the galleries, and inſtantly ſeizing on the rioters, took ten or twelve of the principal ringleaders into cuſtody, and carried them off to St. Martin's watch-houſe. This *rencontre* inſtantly reſtored quietneſs; except that now and then an unfortunate tailor was heard to proteſt, that the Bow-ſtreet officers were the *coarſeſt* fellows he ever met with in the courſe of his life, and had nothing *fine* or *ſuperfine* about them. One journeyman tailor having *meaſured* his length upon a bench, claimed to be a couſin of the police officer by the *button* hole, but the latter, who was as ſharp as a *needle*, denied the relationſhip, and went clean *ſtitch* through his buſineſs.

A conſiderable mob ſtopped the paſſage to the theatre, until a detachment of the horſe guards arrived, who kept order in the ſtreet, while conſtables were placed in different parts of the houſe, which damped the ſpirits of the offenders.

Catherine and Petruchio was performed without any appearance of ill-humour or diſcontent, and every perſon ſuppoſed that the remainder of the night was to paſs in peace and quietneſs. However, many enquiries were making in the rebellious diſtricts of the houſe, concerning the after-piece, and many called for *The Tailors*. Some were of opinion, that notwithſtanding the hoſtile movements on behalf of the tailors, and the faith, as they termed it, of the managers, that the deteſted tragedy would be brought forward; others thought that they dare not perform it; while ſome, but by far the leaſt numerous, entertained an idea that the managers were not bound to keep it back, as their propoſals were not willingly acceded to. They were in the greateſt ſuſpenſe; and many legs of mutton and *trimmings* were betted on the event.

The piece being finiſhed, all was anxiety for another attempt at *The Tailors*, and on the curtain being drawn up, the ſtage exhibited *three tailors upon a board!* The uproar became univerſal—greater confuſion was never witneſſed in any theatre. Loud vociferations of every kind were heard, and a very ſtrong oppoſition was again manifeſted: the ladies were in the greateſt terror, expecting ſomething ſerious.—However, in a very ſhort time, the Bow-ſtreet officers made their appearance a ſecond time. A feeble reſiſtance was made, and, eventually, ſeveral were dragged out of the houſe. The piece then proceeded, but, at intervals, when any thing affected the honour of the trade, particularly of the journeymen, there was ſome diſcontents manifeſted by the *flints*, while the *dungs* remained ſilent behind. Theſe repeated and uncivil inroads cooled the courage of moſt of the heroes, and ſeveral of them, unable to behold the evil which they could not cure, departed, curſing their ſtars for not being more propitious.

The party of horſe patroled up and down the Haymarket, and when the entertainments were over, were drawn up before the theatre, and remained until the crowd had diſperſed. In conſequence of thoſe interruptions, it was nearly one o'clock before the performance was over.

The next morning the Bow-ſtreet office was crowded to hear the examination of the rioters.

Mr. Winſton and mr. juſtice Graham teſtified as above related.

Mr. Dowton, the comedian, ſaid ſince he had adverti[illegible] ſed the entertainment called '*The Tailors*; or *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*,' for his benefit, he had received a great number of threatning and impudent letters, ſome anonymous, and ſome with the parties' names; and one of them was ſigned by a man named Reilly, who brought the letter himſelf and he ſaw him. He made uſe of ſo many threats and was ſo impudent, that he had ſince lamented he had not ſecured him. Another letter was dated from one of the journeymen tailors' houſes of call called the Fountain tavern, in Clare-ſtreet, Clare-market, and ſigned by the clerk, as an act of the ſociety. When he was upon the ſtage, in the character of *Captain Bertram*, in *The Birth-Day*, a tailor's thimble and a pair of ſciſſars were thrown at him

the latter ſo alarmed ſome ladies in the ſtage-box, that he left the ſtage at their requeſt.

The police officers gave a particular deſcription of the riotous behaviour of ſome of the priſoners. Among them was one Thompſon, who, Adkins ſwore, upon ſome of the priſoners being taken into cuſtody, aroſe and ſaid, 'D—n them, don't go, knock them down;' on which ſeveral of the officers were aſſaulted, and attempts made to throw them from the galleries into the pit.

Sixteen were admitted to bail in the following recognizance, 'for riotouſly and tumultuouſly aſſembling, with divers others, in the theatre-royal, Haymarket, to the diſturbance of the public peace, violently oppoſing the performance of the night, and throwing a pair of ſciſſars at mr. W. Dowton, a comedian, then on the ſtage, and endangering his life therewith;' the priſoners in 50l. each, and two ſureties in 40l. each. Four were remanded for want of bail, and the reſt were diſcharged. The priſoners were all tailors, except one, who is Richard Phillips, a carver and gilder.

Mr. DOWTON *to the* PUBLIC.

'Were I to paſs over in ſilence the flattering approbation I experienced on Thurſday evening, at the moſt anxious period of a profeſſional life, I ſhould be guilty of the deepeſt ingratitude. Allow me to aſſure a liberal public, that no offence was intended to any ſociety or deſcription of perſons; but merely the hilarity of an innocent laugh, and ſome expectation of emolument from the revival of a piece which had been long dormant.

'Allow me to return my warmeſt and moſt ſincere acknowledgments, and to aſſure my friends and the public that I ſhall ever remain their grateful ſervant, 'WILLIAM DOWTON.

'*No.* 7, *Charing-croſs*,
Friday evening.'

The theatre cloſed for a time in conſequence of the death of the duke of Glouceſter.

Genealogical Account of Sir Robert Calder.

SOME imperfect and erroneous ſtatements having lately appeared in the public prints reſpecting the family of ſir Robert Calder, we offer our readers the following account, which may be depended on, as drawn up from authentic ſources.

Robert Calder, of Aſſwanlie, in the county of Aberdeen, had, beſides his ſon George, who ſucceeded to the lands of Aſſwanlie, in 1625, another ſon, James, who married Margaret Gordon. Their ſon, Thomas Calder, of Sherriff Miln, near Elgin, married Magdaline Sutherland, and had iſſue by her, James, William, and Harriet. James married Grizel, daughter of ſir Robert Innes, of Innes. In November, 1686, James, at that time laird of Muirtoune, was created a knight baronet of the kingdom of Scotland. In 1711, his eldeſt ſon, ſir Thomas, was married to Chriſtian, daughter of ſir John Scott, of Ancrum. James, the eldeſt ſon by this marriage of ſir Thomas Calder by dame Chriſtian his wife, wedded Alice, youngeſt daughter and coheireſs of admiral Robert Hughes, and had iſſue by her four ſons—Thomas, who died in the Eaſt Indies; Henry, whoſe only ſon, a minor, inherits the title of knight baronet of the kingdom of Scotland; James, who died unmarried; and Robert, who was in 1798 created a baronet of Great Britain, and now is vice admiral of the blue ſquadron of his majeſty's fleet.

Death of the Duke of Glouceſter.

THIS event took place in the courſe of Sunday night, Auguſt 25. His royal highneſs expired at his houſe, in Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet, after a long and ſevere illneſs. The duke of Glouceſter was born Nov. 25, 1743; and on the 6th of September, 1766, married Maria, counteſs dowager of Waldegrave, natural daughter of ſir Robert Walpole, K. B. This marriage occaſioned the noted act by which every member of the royal family is precluded

ded from marrying, without the king's conſent. His royal highneſs was duke of Edinburgh as well as Glouceſter, and earl of Connaught, in Ireland.—He was, likewiſe, a field marſhal, col. of the 1ſt regiment of foot-guards, chancellor of the univerſity of Dublin, ranger and keeper of Cranbourn chace, ranger of Hampton-court park, warden and keeper of New Foreſt, and knight of the moſt noble order of the garter. The duke was an amiable character in private life; his manners were characterized by mild affability, and he was generally conſidered as ever ready to patronize diſtreſs and unfriended merit. The duke was not diſtinguiſhed by any very brilliant talents; but he was endowed with an excellent plain underſtanding, and could certainly have figured at the head of political characters, if he had been diſpoſed to turn his mind towards active employment; but the duke loved a retired life, and, although ready to give his opinion in matters of national importance, was never forward in offering it. It has been reported that his royal highneſs was frequently conſulted by the king, on matters of ſtate; and this much is certain, that the duke always firmly ſupported the dignity of the crown, and yet invariably ſhewed that he was firmly attached to the conſtitutional rights of the people. He was never ſuppoſed to mix in political cabals, or to lend his countenance to a party, conſidered merely as ſuch; but, although plain, and without art or diſſimulation in his nature, he never failed to maintain the proper dignity of his character, and, in ſhort, had no other foibles than what are reckoned inſeparable from human nature; which foibles, however, were loſt in the well-tempered urbanity of his manners, and the liberality of his temper. The duke of Glouceſter has left iſſue, the princeſs Sophia Matilda, and prince William Frederick, who ſucceeds to the honours. The duke's death has been attributed to different complaints, and may, in reality, have been the effect of a complication of ſeveral, as his highneſs was advancing in years: but the more immediate cauſe was a moſt ſevere cold which he caught at the late review on Wimbledon Common, when he was completely wet through. On Sunday forenoon, his highneſs received the ſacrament; after which he took an affectionate leave of his family. He was ſpeechleſs ſome hours before his deceaſe; on the aſcertainment of which, expreſſes were diſpatched to the different branches of the royal family, &c. &c.

Abuſe of Croſs-Examination, in Courts of Law.

MR. EDITOR,

I AM deſirous of propoſing a query to ſome of your various readers better verſed in the uſage of courts of law than myſelf, or poſſeſſing greater facilities of reſearch; but have had ſome doubts whether it came within the ſcope of your work. Conceiving it, however, to be one of your chief objects to ſubſerve the cauſe of general uſefulneſs, and anticipating in the reply to my query the exiſtence of a privilege which it is important, in my opinion, to be made as generally known as poſſible, I make choice of your work as beſt affording the means of a ſatisfactory reply, and alſo of moſt uſefully and extenſively circulating that reply.

'*Has a witneſs in any of our courts of law a right to demand, in any caſe, that the interrogatories of the adverſe counſel ſhall be put through the medium of the court?*'

It muſt have fallen within the obſervation of many of your readers, that the gentlemen of the bar, in the practice of croſs-examination, very frequently aſſume a moſt unbridled liberty of ſpeech and addreſs, and evince a moſt ſupreme indifference to the reputation or feelings of any unfortunate man, who, while his duty has called him to the grave taſk of giving an evidence upon oath, is at the ſame time ſubjected to the uncontrouled exerciſe of their wit and banter. I do not, of courſe, mean to call in queſtion the propriety of croſs-examination; it is only

only the groſs abuſe of it of which I complain. It is obſervable, too, that the raillery and ridicule thus introduced is frequently but little relevant to the cauſe. It may, in many inſtances, be conſidered as a compoſition which the counſel makes with his client for the want of ingenuity to draw forth the deſired evidence. A counſel, too, in a crowded court, cannot readily conſent to be dull and dry: if, therefore, he cannot ſhine, he will ſtrive to glitter.

Within the circle of my own acquaintance a caſe occurred in which this *ſporting* of the oppoſite counſel was indulged by ſome very rude and equally irrelevant inſinuations, from which no poſſible benefit could accrue to his cauſe, and to which I am very confident that his brief did not in the leaſt point lead him.

But there have been inſtances in which this practice has been carried ſo far as abſolutely to defeat the means of juſtice, by completely locking up, inſtead of drawing forth, that information which a witneſs of a timid mind could otherwiſe have given; and in which a witneſs, by the cauſtic taunts of the counſel, has been thrown into a ſtate of phyſical inability to give his evidence.

If ſuch a right exiſt (and I have heard it aſſerted by perſons of conſiderable legal information) as that which forms my query, a witneſs may at once rid himſelf of this humiliating grievance; as it may be ſafely aſſumed that queſtions put to a witneſs through the medium of the judge will not be accompanied with that *badgering* which a counſel feels himſelf at liberty to indulge in when immediately addreſſing a witneſs. And it muſt unqueſtionably be allowed to be worthy of general notoriety, as it would tend much to relieve the minds of many perſons upon whom this taſk may be impoſed, to be previouſly aware that they can thus blunt the edge of that pertneſs and flippancy which they may meet with from a counſel, by the greater gravity and ſolemnity of the judge.

The inſertion of this will oblige a conſtant reader, and

A LOVER OF JUSTICE.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman, to a Friend in London, giving an Account of a Burning Well at Barracoon, and of a Flaming Rock at Satacoon, in Bengal.

'*Ganges, Houriſankurrub, 28th March*, 1800.

'*THE* burning well at *Barracoon*, ſituate in a receſs exquiſitely romantic, is very deep; its water, bubbling from the rocky bottom, is a rapid ſtream; on one ſide is a ſtone furnace circled with a firm cement, except within a few inches from the bottom, which does not touch the water, and is doubtleſs perforated for the admiſſion of atmoſpheric and other æriform fluid; from its lower angle iſſues an interrupted lambent flame, perpetually varying in extent and ſplendor, yet never projecting more than a foot from the ſide. Of this *phenomenon* I have never heard or read of any explanation. Seems it not, however, rational to conclude, that ſome hydrogenated gas, riſing with the water from its mineral ſource, and neceſſarily having contact with the furnace adapted to receive and condenſe it, in a volume of flames, and is exhauſted; freſh ſupplies preſerving continual agnition, at firſt excited by application of exterior flame. The water, temperate, is not above blood-heat; its taſte vapid, and ſo far from taking fire, that water thrown upon it extinguiſhes all flame, which does not re-appear till the moiſture has evaporated, which takes place rapidly, with an unpleaſant ſickly odour. The winding path leading to this receſs is overhung by a rugged rock clothed thick with variegated verdure; the tamarind, bobbel, Indian fig, and elegant hill bamboo, furniſhing an intereſting proſpect. The ſuperſtitious opinions entertained by the natives concerning this *eternal fire* I ſhall not tranſcribe, being firmly perſuaded that were the ſuperincumbent furnace removed, this burning well

would

would inſtantly become a ſimple ſpring, although a glowing ember or lighted taper, might partially cauſe a ſimilar appearance, as does the *flaming rock* at *Satasoon*. It is a little ridge of laminated ſtone, calcareon in texture, whence fire iſſues at various ſpots ſpontaneouſly or excitable, ſometimes by clearing with a cane the crumbling particles, often by application of a lighted reed; ſome parts burn faintly, others with greater vigour; nor is every part inflammable--a ſimilar oxygenated hydrogenic gas muſt here exhale from crevices between the ſtrata, and pervade the poroſities of this looſe textured rock; which near the burning parts is ever moiſt; the natural conſequence of ſuch combuſtion: the ſeparated ſtone will never burn; the flame is real culinary fire, lights ſtraws, &c. Theſe I have tried with pleaſure and ſatisfaction, but by no means aſtoniſhed thereat; though the *faquirs*, the holy guardians of this place, endeavoured to perſuade us, that it burns *everlaſtingly*, without the help of art. I brought away ſome fragments, in defiance of the ſuperſtition of the *Hindoo prieſts*, and menacing denunciations of vengeance from their Deity. I affirmed that it was ever God's pleaſure to benefit mankind; and if, as they declared, men could recover health by viſiting that ſpot, I ſhould do good by carrying away parts thereof, for the advantage of thoſe that could not come themſelves; but my reſolution, not my arguments, forced them to acquieſce. I retain the pieces in my portmanteau, and believe them amulets equally efficacious with a martyr's garment or the pope's great toe.

T. J.'

Liberty.

LIBERTY would be a greater bleſſing to a people who have long been in ſervitude, if it could be given by degrees; when it is obtained too ſuddenly, inſtead of being ſalutary, it is ſometimes noxious—like victuals ſerved up in profuſion to men half famiſhed, the conſequence of which is often ſurfeit, and ſometimes death.

J. M.

Remarks on The Young Roſciad, an admonitory Poem, well ſeaſoned with Attic Salt, cum Notis variorum. By Peter Pangloſt, Eſq. L. L. D. and A. S. S. lately publiſhed.

WHERE the author of this poem recommends at p. 33, the retirement of *maſter Betty* from public life, and a devotion of a few, at leaſt of his early years, to the improvement of his mind (now lamentably barren) the advice is wholeſome, and contains much good ſenſe; but when the doctor tells us that his poem is 'well ſeaſoned with attic ſalt,' we find him 'falſe as dicers' oaths.' Shakſpeare—hem! Nor do we think that he travels the right road into maſter Betty's good opinion, when, in propoſing himſelf as his tutor, he uſes ſuch language as this:

'*I've a wond'rous rod in pickle,*
'*Your pretty little bum to tickle.*' P. 32.

The doctor's ſentiment with reſpect to the young hero's exorbitantly extenſive engagement at the theatres, may be gathered from this paſſage in his *Epiſtle Dedicatory* to the managers.

'Partiality to children is amiable, when diſcreet.—Æſop himſelf played with boys, and Socrates diverted himſelf with the youth of Athens—but, '*tempora mutantur.*' Boys condeſcend to play *with* you, and *upon* you, and conſequently with the public at large.' P. v.

There is ſome humour in this note, where a green-room converſation is ſuppoſed to take place. Their reſpective manners muſt be imagined.

"KEMBLE.—I certainly had a voice in engaging the *boy* for Covent-garden, as I thought novelty might bring *grift* to the mill, wherein *I* have a ſhare; otherwiſe I ſhould ſtrongly have oppoſed any ſuch innovation—he is certainly clever—but *Hamlet* he ſhould not have attempted.

"COOKE.—I deny that, mr. Kemble; his Hamlet is excellent, ſo is he in every other character but *Richard*—I am aſtoniſhed at his temerity in undertaking it.

"JOHNSTON.—In my humble opinion, gentlemen, he does ample juſtice to every part but *Young Norval*. The

author,

author, seems, however, to think otherwise—he says 'he is the only Young Norval he ever saw.' The venerable gentleman has forgot, no doubt, that he passed the very same compliment to me some very few years back; but he is now in his 86th or 87th year—that accounts for it.

"POPE.—Psha! sheer-envy, by the gods!—The very parts, gentlemen, that you object to, are, in my mind, what he is most adapted for;—but to attempt *Frederick*, in Lovers' Vows, was the height of *folly*—call it by no worse a name—He has not *one* requisite for that arduous character."

We have the doctor's own authority, and his works, to prove that he is an A.S.S. but we have none to affirm that he is either a wit or a poet. He is, however, by no means illiberal in treating of master Betty's talents, considering how other authors have written on his side of the question.

Some Account of "Observations on the Climate, &c. of Ireland," lately published. By W. Patterson, M.D. F.R.S.A. &c.

DR. P. is undoubtedly deserving of commendation, for the pains he has taken in his endeavours to promote the welfare of his country, and the condition of its inhabitants. We have perused with pleasure the publication, of which we are now going to give an account, and we hesitate not to recommend it to the inquisitive world, and especially to the Irish gentry, whose interest and whose duty is to co-operate with dr. Patterson's views, in promoting the interest, the cultivation, and the happiness of their country.

This work consists of two parts; namely, the *preliminary considerations*, which occupy 113 pages, and the *observations*, &c. which form the rest of the work. The preliminary considerations are divided into six sections. The observations on the climate, &c. consist of five chapters, each of which is subdivided into sections.

The first section of the first division is a short discourse on the study of meteorology. In the second section, which is pretty extensive, dr. P. gives an elegant compendium, or general idea, of whatever belongs to the vegetable kingdom. He describes the general organization of plants, which he principally obtains from Murbel's work on that subject, and at the same time laments the very limited state of our knowledge relative to it. He briefly explains the foundation of the Linnæan system, and describes the different parts of the vegetable body, especially those which belong to the propagation of the species, in the course of which he sometimes compares vegetables to animals, in a manner which is somewhat poetical: thus, speaking of the different modes of vegetable propagation, he says,

"The seeds of plants are thus a sexual progeny, claiming both a father and mother, whilst the buds are a linear progeny, produced and nourished by a father alone, to whom they adhere, not falling off like the seeds. For in this most simple kind of vegetable reproduction, not only by buds, bulbs, and wires, which are their viviparous generation, the caudex of the leaf is the part of the bud, or bulb, or wire, which rises into its bosom. This paternal race exactly resembles its parents, when it has arrived at its maturity; whereas the seminal race, since it derives its form partly from the mother, and partly from the father, is liable to perpetual variation; both which dispositions are employed by skilful gardeners to great advantage." p. 14.

In the sequel, dr. P. briefly examines the ideas of Van Marum, Hildebrand, Darwin, Peschier, &c. concerning the irritability of plants; after which he describes the various branches of animal economy, or of the physiology of plants, together with the actions of gases, of light, of heat, of electricity, &c. upon vegetables, such as have been investigated by modern philosophers. The last part of the section treats of the principal diseases of plants.

The third section commences with the following paragraph.

" Reflecting on the property of the ſeveral ſubſtances which compoſe, or have a conſiderable agency in the atmoſphere, that great and magnificent *apparatus* in the immenſe *laboratory* of nature, we muſt own that it is a ſcene of wonders, and be convinced that it is largely inſtrumental in carrying on the moſt important purpoſes of terreſtrial creation. By its operations are produced the terrible, as well as the cheering phenomena of the natural world. Yet the moſt formidable phenomenon muſt have its uſe in the vaſt mechaniſm of this ſyſtem, to preſerve the balance in the ſeveral powers, and to co-operate with that of the mildeſt deſcription in ſuſtaining the grand and vivifying agency of the *whole.*' p. 51.

He then ſucceſſively ſhows the great dependence of animal and vegetable life on the various conſtitution of the atmoſphere, the advantages and diſadvantages ariſing from heat, cold, windy ſeaſons, in agriculture, manufactures, animal and vegetable economy, &c. He alſo earneſtly recommends the ſtudy of meteorology, and notices the plans propoſed for making regular obſervations in that branch of natural philoſophy.

In the fourth ſection, this author conſiders more immediately the modes of improving the economical ſtate of Ireland, by ſhowing that it is at once beneficial and practicable to diminiſh the quantity of imports for manufacture and home conſumption, by introducing or extending the culture of various articles, which they are at preſent content to derive from abroad. He then treats of the mode of making proper plantations of trees in various parts of the kingdom, and ſhews the fertility of the ſoil for this purpoſe, by mentioning the great quantities of timber which Ireland has furniſhed in former times.

The fifth ſection mentions whence Ireland is ſaid to have been firſt peopled, which was the firſt tribe of cloth manufacturers, the viciſſitudes of the linen manufactures at different periods, the introduction of the art of dying, the demands of various articles of dreſs for the inhabitants of Ireland, and other ſuch particulars.

In the ſixth ſection, dr. P. briefly treats of the neceſſary diviſion of labour, and ſhows how the literary men and the artiſts are connected with, and ought to aſſiſt, each other: for the labours, he obſerves, of the mechanic, and of the philoſopher, like thoſe of the hand and head, ought to unite in order to conduct a work of public importance to its point of greateſt utility.

The title of the firſt chapter of the obſervations, &c. is *obſervations on the weather, in the year* 1801. This chapter is ſubdivided into three ſections.

In thoſe ſections dr. P. deſcribes the ſituation of the city of Derry, where the meteorological obſervations were made, gives ſummary tables of the obſervations made with the barometer, thermometer, hygrometer, and rain-gage; alſo ſynoptical views of common phenomena, ſuch as the direction of the wind, the rain, hail, ſnow, froſt, ſtorms, and aurora borealis; after which he gives ſhort accounts of the quality of the weather during each month, and laſtly relates the progreſs of vegetation in the courſe of the whole year.

The contents of the ſecond chapter are the ſame as thoſe of the firſt, but for the following year, viz. 1802. It contains likewiſe a fourth ſection of remarks on the nature and origin of winds.

Chap. III. ſect. I. *On the climate of Ireland,* commences with the following paragraphs.

" That the climate of Ireland has ſuffered a conſiderable change, almoſt within the memory of the preſent generation, is not only a popular opinion, but is a doctrine held by intelligent and philoſophical obſervers. We are told, that the winters in this iſland have laid aſide their ancient horrors, and frequently aſſume the mildneſs and vegetative powers of ſpring, while ſummer is repreſented as leſs favourable than formerly, leſs genial in promoting vegetation, and leſs vigorous in advancing to maturity the fruits of the earth.

" In

" In support of these sentiments it is alledged, that our prevailing winds, which blow from the westward, have, of late years, swept with uncommon violence over the surface of our island; frustrating the usual effects of their genial properties, by the overbearing fury of their course. The evidences which are brought to prove this disposition of the winds with us, are three phenomena, stated as principally occurring in the province of Ulster, namely, the *trees* of the country, the *sands* of the sea-coast, and the *tides* of the ocean*." p. 155.

In order to examine the influence of those causes, this author in the first place endeavours to trace the state of the climate of Ireland from the earliest periods, by collecting whatever he has been able to find concerning it in the works of old writers, commencing with Diodorus Siculus; he then collects and examines the particulars which relates to the above-mentioned causes, in the course of the six sections into which this chapter is divided, and at the end of those sections there is an address to the inhabitants of Ireland, wherein dr. P. recommends, in a very impressive manner, the planting of trees on the island, which was once covered with wood. He shows the advantages which must naturally arise from it, and recommends the offer of premiums, and other encouragements, for the attainment of that object.

The fourth chapter treats of the planting of trees, in all its branches. And the fifth, which is the last of the work, treats of the structure, utility, cultivation, and disease of the flax plant.

Remarks on an Essay signed "Julian."

To the Editor of Walker's Magazine.

SIR, *July* 5, 1805.

THERE appeared in your magazine for April last, a production signed '*Julian*,' which (not to mention the many ludicrous errors which are contained in it) is, in many respects, highly ridiculous and unfounded.

In his letter to you he says, that he is impressed with the evil effects of idleness prevalent *throughout the world* in general, and *particularly* in *this city*.—What authorizes him to assert, that this city produces more evil effects of idleness than any other? Or how can he know what idleness exists in *all* other cities or countries in the world, unless he be the wandering Jew, or found his opinions upon hearsay, which is a very bad criterion by which to judge the character of a single person, much less those of the whole earth. In the same note he declares, that it is principally by observation he is enabled to send forth his really '*trifling essay*.'—Is there any species of idleness worse than that of the pimp? He declares, that *all* are prone to idleness, and gives a very copious discourse indeed upon the errors of the fop—why did he not upon those of the *meddler* also? If his assertion, that *all* are prone to idleness be true, how comes it that you daily see numbers of industrious shopkeepers, who are sprung from the lowest ranks of human life, enjoying an easy fortune in their old days, and enabled to contribute to those charities, which Julian so maliciously declares are ill attended? These, *he* would say, are the effects of *idleness*; and because a few unfortunate youths may be led astray by evil connexions, he rails (Diogenes like) against the whole. How often do you discover that villain whom he describes—perhaps once in a century? And here I cannot help remarking a most ridiculous solecism which occurs towards the conclusion of this part of his harangue, (p. 222. 1st col. l. 36, &c.) the villain is 'plunged by his own arm into the eager grave, never to rise again until the scale of justice, deciding on his actions, *condemns or elevates him to the purest joys*.'—Oh! tempora! oh! mores! who ever heard of a man's being *condemned* to endure everlasting felicity!!! what he means is evident;

NOTE.

* *Hamilton, Transact. R. I. A. vol. 6, science, page* 27. *a memoir on the climate of Ireland, read in* 1794.

evident; but Julian ſhould *write* what he means.

In the ſame page (col. 2d. l. 25, 26, &c.) he ſays that he is going to explain the duties of *a* governor; yet a few lines lower, he changes from the ſingular to the plural number in this caſe, 'repoſed in.' But, perhaps, he does not know what thoſe diſtinctions of ſingular and plural mean; and, as I am no ſchoolmaſter, it may be ſaid that I am deviating from my original ſubject.

That the 3d of the rules he lays out is duly reſpected, (perhaps it may not be ſo in a few caſes,) may be aſcertained by viewing the roſy faces and jolly perſons of the children belonging to the ſeveral charities—walk into the Blue-coat Hoſpital, the Houſe of Induſtry, the Pariſh Schools—you ſee the children employed in different uſeful occupations, tending to their improvement; go at meal times, you ſee wholeſome and nutritious food before them, and their healthy appearance, (as I have ſaid before,) plainly proves that it is no novelty.—In another place he ſays, that 'he has ſeen the maſter of a pariſh-ſchool conſuming his *day* in a porter houſe:"—how could Mr. Julian have aſcertained this, but by a ſimilar practice *himſelf?*—Alas, Julian! I ſee you *do* 'practice what you preach.'—A few lines before this he ſays, that 'how the public money evaporates is to him a ſecret,' when he has juſt declared, it is by the maſter's extravagance, &c. —this is Julian *verſus* Julian.

Here follows a great deal of ſlander againſt reſpectable ſhopkeepers apprentices, and the like; of which I ſhall only note a few particulars; in one of which he again proves himſelf a meddling ſpy, by recounting his adventures in a ſhoemaker's ſhop in *the city*, (what *part* of it?) how he poſted himſelf in a *convenient ſituation*, to overhear the converſation between two boys, and even declared himſelf an—ACTOR!!!—(Oh! truly APOSTATE Julian!)—merely for the purpoſe of diving into the minds of two inexperienced youths. Would it not have ſhewn more of the gentleman in him, to have endeavoured by argument to turn their minds to buſineſs? To have made known to them the evil effects of negligence, and even make uſe of a little of his *darling* fiction, and unfold a tale of one who by following thoſe purſuits had brought himſelf to ruin?—But I forget—it is not Julian's province to endeavour to *reform* the miſtakes of human beings, but to *rail againſt* them.—He here relates his fabulous adventures in Drury-lane, which every one who has read the facetious works of Cervantes, Le Sage, Smollet, &c. will evidently perceive to be borrowed.—I beg forgiveneſs of the ſhades of thoſe inimitable authors, for writing their names in the ſame ſheet with that of Julian.

(P. 226, col. 2, l. 5.) Here follows a *paragraphical ſolecism*; to correct the grammar of which would be an undertaking which, (like ſtriving to untie the Gordian knot,) would only lead to more intricacies; therefore I will leave it for ſome one more qualified for ſuch an arduous undertaking than I am, and will only adviſe Julian to employ himſelf in ſome occupation more adapted to his capacity than that of an author, as he is at preſent no more fitted for that profeſſion, than the pooreſt apprentice is for that of a player.

LYSANDER.

To the Editor of Walker's Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE already, in a former letter to you, expreſſed my admiration of a certain haunter of the Muſes-Temple—of Cloacina, who, I obſerve, has not taken my advice, but ſtill continues to waſte his abilities, exiled in this modern *Tomo's* ſcattering ſuch ſweets from his pen, as would captivate any beings but thoſe of this Bœotian iſle, throwing pearls before ſwine, ſhaking ſuch handfuls of Attic ſalt upon his works, as muſt give them as long a period of exiſtence as is enjoyed by the Egyptian mummies, dealing forth the ſweet treacle of compliment to money-brokers, editors, and bad ſhillings, &c. &c.

I vow,

I vow, Mr. Editor, I cannot account for this AUTHOR's negligence of my wholesome advice; 'tis certain that he has hinted, in a good many places, the *rawness* of this climate must be an insurmountable obstacle to the advancement of literary merit; still this 'Votary of the Muses,' who expects that his works shall, in fine cream-coloured paper, enable some future editor to get fat, this modern Pope, Hammond, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. (to the amount of 300 at least,) who intends to be 'cheek by jowl' with departed authors, in some——*warmer* clime, continues *here*, to *shower down upon us the revivifying rain* of *moist science*, that *drizzles* from the *wide region of his fructifying* mind, *enlivening*, *refreshing*, *invigorating*, *legetting*, &c. &c. &c. &c. *ad infinitum*.—What a noble sacrifice!!! London, the mart of genius, is not more than 300 miles from him; yet he contents himself with sitting down here, to tell us that we are a nation of Thebans, in preference to going to that scene of literary fructification; he is a voluntary exile in this '*Lemnos of the mind*,' and kindly, generously tells us, we are blockheads. Surely, we cannot help exclaiming, in the words of the old ballad,

'Oh! the like was never known!'

Surely, an instance of generosity such as his, is unique.—Philoctetes was confined to Lemnos by a lame leg, and the predecessors of *our author infame*, ex gr. Ovid and Swift, were confined, in *spite of themselves*, to the dismal shores of the Pontus and Anna Liffey. But *he* is ********** fullest man that ever appeared.

Next comes me a gentle swain, and a cunning, I warrant you, one of an excellent nose, *emunctæ naris*, as a man may say. Mark ye, how delicately he has handled the snouts of your generate dog, and your degenerate dog. No doubt, had he recollected the story of the two dogs, exemplifying the danger of keeping bad company, he would have right sagely remarked, that 'Tray's nose was a broad one.' I regret that he did not carry on the comparison between chimnies and noses a little farther; here was ample field for remark; wide room for describing fanciful relationships. For instance, the foot of a chimney might have been compared to *mundungus vile*, that of *turf* to *Irish rappee*, and that of *sea-coal* to downright *blackguard*: he might have *made your snipe nose a parallel to a narrow Rumfordized* chimney*; your *Williamite* might have been compared to a chimney with a *return* to it, &c. &c. I hope the above hints will be *kindly* taken by the learned O. B. Let me assure him, I wrote them with the intention that they should be so received.

The Devil, too!—Why, sir, I thought your correspondent, *Anti-Mammon*, had laid that restless spirit long since: but, alack, sir, I much fear the Red Sea has lost its power; and, in spite of what the Millenarians, and Swedenbergians, and Anti-Mammon may say, he is still loose. But, indeed, from his style of composition, his education seems to have been somewhat '*at large*.' I wish some friend would inform him, that he is the wretchedest, pitifullest, stupidest scribbler, that ever gratified his enemies by —'*writing a book*.'

I have an *Editor*, also, in my eye; a fellow of a finely attenuated soul and body: a pair of empty thread-papers might serve him for a breeches; and he might dwell, right commodiously, in a fiddle-case. Now, though this youth doth not, in all respects, according to his own account, resemble the Jove with *wreathed horn*, that carried off the Phenician beauty, still, sir, let me tell you, he is a dangerous fellow——

Fœnum habet in *cornu*.

But, however, I *must* do him the justice to say, that he is as innocent of wit as the—aforementioned Devil, his *very good friend and ally*.—Nevertheless, he penneth dainty verses, giveth sage opinions on divers publications, teacheth actors, both male and female, how to

turn

NOTE.

* *Rumfordized and nonsencized—par nobile fratrum!!!*

turn out their toes, maketh moſt profound remarks on the ſhape of a buck-baſket, and though, as already remarked, he is not witty, yet he aims at being ſo, and, to ſome people, the *ſhadow* is more acceptable than the *ſubſtance*.

Ah, Mr. Editor, how I envy your metropolis ſuch a collection of wits; how I regret that they cannot be ſpread through this iſland, like the breed of Spaniſh ſheep in his majeſty's poſſeſſion: then might we behold this country an entire ſheep-walk of literature.—But, I begin to perceive, that my brains are a *wool*-gathering; ſo I muſt conclude, with hoping moſt ſincerely, that henceforth we ſhall begin to diſcover that we are all numſculls; that people will acknowledge henceforth, that dogs ſnouts are *very* like kitchen chimnies, and that, as the Devil has ſo often paid viſits to the Editor, ſo now the Editor may, once for all, *go to the Devil*.

I remain, ſir,
your conſtant reader,
admirer, and well-wiſher,
Richmond, QUIZZICULUS.
Sept. 9th, 1805.

The Shamrock of May.

On his Excellency the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

FOUR years are elapſed, ſince this worthy nobleman was deputed by his prince, to take upon him the direction of Iriſh affairs, during which period he has evinced ſingular probity, and a true knowledge of politics: hence the nation reveres him; and hiſtory will record his ſalutary ſway in the faireſt tablets of fame. On the laſt change of the Engliſh miniſtry, it was apprehended here, his lordſhip would have been recalled, which if he had at that juncture, the misfortune would have gone far to have broken all our hearts; but, happily for Ireland, better counſels preponderated in the cabinet of London, and we were indulged with a longer reſidence of our favourite viceroy. To be ſure, we cannot expect him ſtill to remain with us, ſince the prudential rules of Britiſh policy veſt not the proconſular power in any one for life, and when the day comes that we muſt reſign him, England has many noblemen equally qualified for the department, though certainly none who are more ſo. Juſtice and humanity are the characteriſtics of his adminiſtration; Heaven has endowed him with talents of the beſt kind, and he feels a correſponding reward in the application of them to honourable deſigns. It muſt be confeſſed, indeed, the duty of a chief governor of Ireland is not ſo arduous ſince the union, as it had been before that eſſential meaſure was adopted, when the pulſe of a legiſlative body was to be felt, and a majority maintained in parliament for the diſpatch of public buſineſs: yet ſtill the ſituation requires primary abilities, as all the other objects of the office continue the ſame, while of all human ſtudies the art of government has ever been conſidered the moſt important and the moſt difficult. In the hands of the earl of Hardwicke, however, it is not difficult, the felicity of his diſpoſition making the taſk eaſy to him: his manners are as engaging, as his principles are honeſt: the noted maxim ſo frequently inculcated by one of his predeceſſors, of the ſuaviter in modo et fortiter in re, of the courteous manner and the firm purpoſe with him familiar. In any other reſpect, we ſhould be ſorry to compare him with the earl of Cheſterfield, whoſe looſe caſuiſtry reſpecting the ſeventh commandment, at leaſt, is odious and abominable. Our preſent viceroy is a man of religion and virtue, as well as an able politician: his private character is excellent, and a good private character is always the ſureſt baſis of a good public one. Nor only is he himſelf a pattern of moral duty, but his beautiful conſort alſo, and whole family ſhine with internal and external graces, with diſtinguiſhed luſtre among the patrician conſtellations. Here we might dwell, with local advantage, on various particulars in his recent tour to the north, ſuch as his winning affa-

bility to ſeveral perſons in the village of Hillſylvania, his noble donation of one hundred pounds to the charitable foundations of Belfaſt, and his elegant anſwer to the addreſs of congratulation from the principal inhabitants of that great maritime town; but if we were to recount every thing in his conduct, that deſerves commendation, all the leaves of the ſhamrock would be inſufficient for the recital. Suffice it therefore to add, that his prayers and his alms are gone up for a memorial before the throne of the Moſt High, and that ſame omnipotent Being, whom he ſo much reſembles in equity and beneficence, will comfort him in trouble, ſhould he ever be in any; for the ſcripture ſays expreſsly, "to the upright there ariſes light in darkneſs;" conſequently, if he ſhould be in heavineſs for a ſeaſon, it ſhall be good for him, becauſe then he ſhall be moſt ſenſible of the divine drawings. In a word, his virtue recommends him, not only to the ſovereign of the Britiſh empire, but alſo to the ſovereign of the whole univerſe, and when he ſhall have finiſhed his important and uſeful life in this world, the Deity, the ſweeter than roſes, will promote him to ſtill higher honours in his glorious kingdom, where he will ſhine as the brightneſs of the firmament, and as the ſtars for ever and ever, with the primary ſaints of the eternal potentate, with righteous governors, honeſt patriots, humane warriors, and faithful miniſters, who have been his illuſtrious ſervants upon earth, and diſtinguiſhed benefactors of mankind.

On the Engliſh Conſtitution, the Boaſt of Civil Liberty.

THERE never was a poſition leſs connected with truth, than what was publiſhed ſome years ago by the famous Thomas Paine, to wit, that the Engliſh have no conſtitution. Not only they themſelves, but mankind in general, believe they have a conſtitution, and a moſt excellent one too, and ſo they have. For, firſt, it is not eſſential to a conſtitution to be viſible on paper: the conſtitution of the univerſe is certainly a correct expreſſion, and yet it exiſts only in the divine intellect. In like manner, the conſtitution of England exiſts in the hearts and ſouls of all Engliſhmen. But, ſecondly, their conſtitution has that property, for which mr. Paine contends, it is legible on paper, being found in magna charta, the bill of rights, the ſtatutes of parliament, and the writings of their eminent lawyers.

Having thus aſcertained its exiſtence, our next enquiry muſt be, what the Engliſh conſtitution itſelf is? Now, a conſtitution is a number of original laws relative to the adminiſtration of a ſtate; in general, therefore, the conſtitution of England means the whole body of its fundamental laws. But there is another more definite and more proper ſenſe of the term, when it is employed to denote the form of government eſtabliſhed in the country, conſiſting of king, lords and commons. Theſe three powers are one polity; their concurrent authority is ſupreme in the ſtate; as there is a neceſſity for them acting in concert, ſo they generally do ſo; but if one of them ſhould deviate into error, it may be rectified by another; and hence the peculiar excellence of this government. In the ancient free conſtitutions we diſcern ſomething like rational diſtribution of the executive and legiſlative powers, but nothing equal to the ſkilful combination in the Britiſh ſyſtem, which is far ſuperior to any of them.

It required, however, the experience of ages to bring the Britiſh ſyſtem to its preſent perfection, nor in fact was it completely digeſted until the year 1688. For, although the Engliſh ſeem to have had conſtitutional checks againſt the poſſible encroachments of their ſovereigns, yet was their conſtitution, or the degree of their privileges, continually varying, ſometimes for the better, and ſometimes for the worſe, from the earlieſt period of their hiſtory, down to the revolution. At that memorable conjuncture, which opens the moſt illuſtrious æra of Engliſh freedom, the ſocial compact having been broken

by

by the monarch, it behoved the nation, or which is the ſame thing, their repreſentatives in parliament, on the principle of an abdication, to reject the tyrant, and veſt the crown in a new dynaſty. They did this, and they alſo did what in their circumſtances was no leſs neceſſary to be done, they reviſed the conſtitution itſelf, diveſting it of its former ambiguities, and guarding it with new proviſions.

Perhaps every human ſyſtem of legiſlation will, in being reduced to practice, diſcover ſome defect, in order to manifeſt its origin, as water will not riſe higher than its ſource. Yet the Britiſh conſtitution may be deemed perfect, being of all others the moſt rational and comprehenſive, of all others the beſt adapted to the different ſtations and talents of men in ſociety, giving ſcope to the ability of the monarch, the wiſdom of the hereditary counſellor, and the eloquence of the popular repreſentative, and thus by bringing their various qualifications to bear in one point of public intereſt, muſt promote the happineſs of the ſtate, in as high a degree as human inſtitutions will admit.

And the fact anſwers to the theory, this glorious conſtitution having ſubſiſted, with more or leſs ſplendor for upwards of five hundred years, as a ſource of proſperity to the natives, and of envy to foreigners. Would ſo many wiſe and good men, would our anceſtors have valued it ſo highly, if they had not ſeen in it ſomething that deſerved their preference? If there be any among us, who think a better plan of government poſſible, they muſt ſurely be few, and have not ſtudied politics with due attention. From our Zion, the perfection of beauty, God has ſhone. The political connection with England, has been of infinite advantage to Ireland; thereby ſhe has been reſcued from eternal wars, advanced in civil and commercial arts, and preſerved from becoming a province of France; thereby ſhe enjoys the bleſſing of a free conſtitution, the benefit of a ſublime example, and the divine light of the reformation.

The Cuckoo in the Morning: A Song.

HOW ſweet, while the lark ſecks its eminent ſtation,
To riſe in the beautiful morning of May,
To taſte the freſh air, and behold the creation,
Which the ſun now is richly adorning!
How pleaſant and ſweet, to behold the fair fields,
With all the rare beauties which nature now yields,
To liſten withal to the muſical grove,
The linnet, the blackbird, the thruſh, and the dove,
And to hear the cuckoo in the morning!

Come forth, my beloved, and look from the village,
And ſee how the orchards with bloſſoms abound,
How nature, rewarding the rough hand of tillage,
The hand of the ſluggard is ſcorning.
Come forth, my beloved, and ſee if the ſkies
Can furniſh a colour to match your bright eyes;
A thouſand ſweet objects will ravith your ſight,
The groves and the gardens will give you delight,
While you hear the cuckoo in the morning.

Ye belles and ye beaus, who your time paſs in pleaſure,
Without once regarding the reaſon of things;
Neglecting the care of your minds beyond meaſure,
Your perſons ſuperbly adorning;
If you wiſh for enjoyment as laſting as true,
The ſimple delights of ſweet nature purſue,
No more in the road of extravagance run,
Wild faſhion abandon, and riſe with the ſun,
To hear the cuckoo in the morning.

Hillſylvania. AGLAUS.

Journal

Journal of the Proceedings of the third Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. *(Continued from page 496.)*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1805.

LORD Auckland moved for an account of the improvements that had taken place in the funds of the cheſt at Chatham, ſince the commencement of his majeſty's reign.—Ordered.

22.] The marquis of Abercorn, without any prefatory remarks, moved that an addreſs ſhould be preſented to his majeſty containing an enumeration of the different charges which had been alledged againſt juſtice Fox; but after ſome remarks from lord Hawkeſbury and the lord chancellor, the marquis conſented to withdraw certain paſſages from the addreſs, which did not affect the character of juſtice Fox in his judicial capacity.—The motion was then agreed to.

24.] The lord chancellor ſtated, that he had received a letter from earl St. Vincent, which expreſſed his readineſs to attend before the ſelect committee of the commons.

NAVAL AFFAIRS.

Lord Darnley called the attention of the houſe to the naval documents on the table; and obſerved, that what he had now to ſtate would have no reference to any individual, but would be addreſſed to all who had the good of their country at heart. The principal parts upon which he ſhould dwell were the comparative merits of the preſent and the late board of admiralty; and to examine upon what grounds ſhips, uſeleſs as men of war, had been put into commiſſion; why a certain number of ſhips had been built or repaired in the merchants' yards preferably to the king's yards, and which of the two places for building ſhips of war were muſt uſeful to the country. He then very pointedly animadverted on the enormous expence the building and repairing the ſhips of war in the merchants' yards had involved; and ſaid, that it amounted to ſomewhat more than 34l. per ton. He next adverted to, and lamented, the number of excellent hands that had diſcharged themſelves from the king's yards ſince the preſent admiralty was in power; a number ſufficient to have completed all the ſhips that had of late been promiſed, as he ſaid would appear from the papers on the table, and would have ſaved one-third of the money that had been expended in the merchants' yards. He concluded with paying ſome high compliments to earl St. Vincent; cenſured the language which had been uſed againſt him in the other houſe; and at length moved for a ſelect committee to report upon the papers. Among others, he mentioned the following peers as members to form the committee: the duke of Clarence, the marquis of Buckingham, earls Forteſcue and Tankerville, lords Romney and King, &c.

Lord Melville anſwered the different remarks of the mover. He inſiſted, that no papers had been objected to but ſuch as could not be produced on account of their length; as one document alone would fill three folio volumes. On the charges againſt the preſent admiralty, of having bought up a number of uſeleſs ſhips, and built and repaired ſhips of war in the merchants' yards, he reminded the mover, that a motion had been made reſpecting the want of ſmall ſhips, and the neceſſity of immediately providing them, as the fitteſt to counteract the attempts of the enemy at invaſion, which at that time ſeemed to be conſidered as very ſerious and alarming. He found that ſuch ſhips would be indiſpenſably neceſſary. Thoſe, however, that had been contracted for would not be ready till a diſtant period; it was therefore thought expedient to purchaſe ſome. The amount in all of thoſe purchaſed, built, and repaired, was no leſs than 176 veſſels; almoſt double the umber employed in the North Seas. The expence was about 300,000l. The expence he never would regret; for in ſuch a ſtate of the country no head of expence was more neceſſary. If blame

was imputable to him, it would appear from the meaſure he adopted on firſt coming to preſide at the admiralty board. On entering upon that department, he felt that his firſt duty was to attempt to reſtore the Britiſh navy. He accordingly examined into all its branches, and ordered an accurate report to be made of all the ſhips in commiſſion. He found that there were then eighty-one ſhips of the line, ſeventeen of which were for home ſervice. Was that a ſtate of the navy ſuch as was called for by the alarming ſituation of the country? That number might be adequate to the force of the enemy, who were ſaid to have ſeventy ſhips of the line; not indeed all ready for ſea, but which might ſoon be not much inferior to them, as our ſhips muſt be conſiderably worn down after a hard ſervice of ten years. With every endeavour to increaſe the number, it ſtill, however, nearly remained the ſame after ten months; becauſe what was added was little more than what could be a ſubſtitute for thoſe which there was not time to repair. This circumſtance led him to further inquiry into the moſt effectual means of keeping up the navy. By which inquiry it appeared, that on the 15th of May, 1804, there were building only ſix ſhips of the line, which were undertaken at different periods, but ſome of which would not be ready till 1806, or even 1807. It further appeared, that of thoſe ſhips which were to be ready in May 1804, the keels had not yet been laid down. Where the blame lay, it was not for him to ſay; he only ſtated the ſimple facts. He then made ſome excellent remarks, to ſhow that his conduct had been the ſame as that of lords Sandwich, Chatham, Spencer, &c. from 1771 to 1801; aſſerted, that no leſs than 120 ſail of the line would be found adequate to preſerve all we had at ſtake; and concluded with ſtating, that the commiſſioners of the naval inquiry were likely to do more effectual ſervice than any committee of their lordſhips.

Earl St. Vincent ſaid a few words to ſhow that ten ſhips of the line could be built every year in the king's dock-yards.

Lord Sidmouth contended that there were no grounds for the committee; as did lord Hawkeſbury.

Lord Holland ſpoke in favour of the motion; and on a diviſion, there were —Contents, 33; non-contents, 88; majority againſt the motion, 55.

28.] The wine duty bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Earl Suffolk made a motion for the accounts, dates, &c. of bills drawn upon the treaſury from the Weſt Indies from 1799 to 1801, ſpecifying all the ſums exceeding 1000l. To ſhow the importance of the information he required, he ſtated, that a gentleman of his acquaintance received a bill for 3000l. from one of his connexions in the Weſt Indies, drawn at ſixty-one days, upon the treaſury. He attended on the day the bill fell due; but inſtead of receiving payment, he was offered a freſh bill, for ſixty-one days longer. On being informed that the latter would bear five per cent. intereſt, he accepted it. But on the ſame day, another gentleman preſented a Weſt India bill for 15,000l.; for which, finding that he perſiſted in having immediate payment, or threatened to proteſt the bill, the treaſury produced the money.

After ſome converſation between the marquis of Sligo, lord Holland, and lord Hawkeſbury, the motion was withdrawn.

A converſation then enſued upon the caſe of juſtice Fox; in the courſe of which, lord Carleton was ſuddenly taken ill, and the houſe adjourned to Thurſday.

30.] A long and unintereſting debate took place on the often repeated queſtion, whether judge Fox ſhould be examined within the bar, like a judge of England? the following motion was at length carried:—"that judge Fox do attend at the bar, if he pleaſe; not having received a writ of aſſiſtance."

31.] Their lordſhips, in a committee, heard counſel reſpecting the charges againſt mr. judge Fox; and ordered the committee to meet again

on Wednesday; to which day the house adjourned.

June 5.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the amended property act, land tax commissioners' names, naval and military commissioners, and the wine duty bill.

The house came to the determination of allowing judge Fox a copy of the proceedings in his case, as taken before the committee.

6.] The house was occupied in hearing opinions on certain points of law connected with the case of judge Fox.

7.] Lord Carysfort asked, in what state was the negociation for alliance between this country and Russia; and was answered by lord Mulgrave, that he was not authorized to make any communication on the subject.

Lord Carysfort then gave notice for a motion on the subject on Thursday se'nnight.

The remainder of the day was occupied in conferences on the case of judge Fox.

12.] After some conversation, it was agreed that judge Fox, and the petitioners against him, should be called in, and the galleries cleared.

17.] Lord Auckland moved the postponement of farther proceedings in the case of judge Fox till this day three months.

The lord chancellor and lord Hawkesbury opposed the motion; and it was negatived without a division.

On the motion of the bishop of St. Asaph, the second reading of mrs. Tensch's divorce bill was postponed to this day three months.

18.] Lord Suffolk rose to make a motion relative to the state of Ireland. He enumerated and commented on the various grievances under which the people of that country are supposed to labour; as arising from the operation of tithes; the statutes still in force against the catholics; and the intervention of middlemen between the landlords, particularly the absentees and the peasantry. He lamented the state of ignorance and wretchedness in which the latter still remained; and contended, that the labourer of the soil had a right to at least as much of the produce of his industry, as would afford him and his family decent cloathing, and a sufficiency of food. His lordship concluded with moving for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the state of Ireland.

Lord Limerick, while he ascribed to the mover the most benevolent motives, said, that the only result of bringing forward such propositions would be that of doing much mischief. The whole of the question respecting Ireland had so recently been agitated, that he did not think it incumbent on him to follow the noble earl into his various topics. He would only say, that the condition of the peasantry had varied much for the better of late years; and that it was every day improving, as the price of labour rose, and the demand for it increased.

The duke of Norfolk supported the motion. He, however, differed from his relation on the question of tithes; for these he considered to be as much the property of the church as the estates from which they were paid were the property of the laity.

Lord Hawkesbury was of the same opinion on the subject of tithes; and as to the other topics urged in support of the motion, he thought it unnecessary to trouble the house upon them, after the ample discussion which they had lately undergone in a full attendance.

After a few words from the mover in explanation, the motion was negatived without a division.

19.] The house sat from one o'clock till six on the case of judge Fox;—after which

Lord Hawkesbury delivered the following message from his majesty, and moved that it be taken into consideration to-morrow:—

"GEORGE R.

"His majesty thinks proper to acquaint the house of lords, that the communications which have taken place, and are still depending, between his majesty and some of the powers on the continent, have not yet been

brought

brought to such a point as to enable his majesty to lay the result of them before the house, or to enter into any further explanation with the French government, consistently with the sentiments expressed by his majesty at the opening of the present session. But his majesty conceives that it may be of essential importance, that he should have it in his power to avail himself of any favourable conjuncture for giving effect to such a concert with other powers, as may afford the best means of resisting the inordinate ambition of France, or may be most likely to lead to a termination of the present contest, on grounds consistent with the permanent safety and interests of his majesty's dominions, and the security and independence of Europe. His majesty therefore recommends it to the house of lords to consider of making provision for enabling his majesty to take such measures, and enter into such engagements, as the exigencies of affairs may require."

20.] Lord Mulgrave moved an address to his majesty in consequence of his message; assuring him that the house would always be ready to concur in enabling him to take such measures as the exigency of the case should require.

Lord Carysfort declared he could not concur in the motion; as six months had elapsed since his majesty had referred to the negociation alluded to; and provision for that measure had already been made to the amount of five millions. Notwithstanding the pretences of ministers, the negociations appeared to be fruitless; and when he reflected on their conduct, he was not surprised that the confidence of foreign states in this country was completely shaken; and this want of confidence was to be dated from the conclusion of the treaty of Amiens. He then contended, that we had forfeited all claim to confidence, by separating from our allies, and concluding the peace; while, if the advice of himself and his friends had been adopted between the preliminary and the definitive treaty, he asserted that much blood and treasure might have been spared in recovering those possessions which were then given up. It was his wish that his majesty should not only have a vote of credit for any given sum; but that he should have the continued assistance of parliament for entering into engagements of the kind alluded to in the message; but it was also his wish that parliament should not be precluded by a prorogation from knowing the result or the progress of the negociations. He therefore moved, as an amendment—"that his majesty would be graciously pleased not to prorogue the parliament until he has obtained better information respecting the state of the negociation with foreign powers."

Lord Mulgrave was of opinion, that the observations of lord C. were by no means applicable to the question before the house. He denied that the treaty of Amiens separated this country from the continent; and as to the argument, that ministers were not to be trusted with a negociation of such importance as the present, he maintained that their conduct fully entitled them to confidence. Within the last sixteen months, the disposable force of the country had been increased by 37,000 men; and, at this moment, the whole of the disposable force was not less than 119,000. Detachments, amounting to no less than 17,000 men, had been sent off since the 1st of June, 1804, for the protection of foreign colonies. With respect to the navy, the relative force of this country was every where superior to that of the enemy. There were at present ninety-one ships of the line in commission; while the total amount of the enemy's ships of the line, including the Dutch, Spanish, and French, did not, according to the most accurate information, exceed eighty-three. But besides the ninety-one ships of the line he had stated, there were in commission twelve ships of fifty guns; and ships of that rate might fairly be put in opposition to the Dutch ships of the line. These twelve fifty gun ships might, therefore, be added to the ninety-one, which would make twenty-one ships of the line beyond the number possessed by

by the enemy. For a long period the whole of the enemy's naval force had been locked up by blockade; but within a ſhort time a part of their ſquadrons had got out, and gone upon diſtant ſervice. It would not be contended that it was poſſible, at all times, to prevent the enemy from eſcaping out of their ports; all that could be done was, not to loſe a moment in ſending detachments in purſuit. It was impoſſible that government could have certain information of the deſtination of a ſquadron ſailing from an enemy's port; but he could aſſure the houſe, that every neceſſary precaution had been taken, and every meaſure reſorted to, that was likely to counteract the deſigns the enemy might have in view. He could, therefore, ſee no ground for delaying the prorogation of parliament.

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that it was in conſequence of the treaty of Luneville, and not that of Amiens, that this country was ſeparated from its allies; and that the latter peace was the beſt that could have been concluded for England, ſince it enabled her to form what might appear a beneficial connexion with foreign powers.

The earl of Carliſle called upon the houſe to fulfil its duty by looking their ſituation manfully in the face, and oppoſing the motion; for in the preſent ſituation of miniſters, it was idle for them to expect the confidence of the country.

Lord Camden ſaid a few words in favour of the addreſs; and added, that the total amount of our army was 176,899 men.—He was followed by

Lord Weſtmorland, in reprobation of the amendment, which he conſidered to be intended to fetter the exerciſe of the prerogative.

Earl Spencer declared, he would not conſent to vote a ſum of 5,000,000l. unleſs he knew whether the object of its expenditure was war or peace, particularly as miniſters dealt in large promiſes and ſmall performances.

Lord Grenville ſpoke in ſimilar terms.

Lords Harrowby and Sidmouth ſupported the motion, and contended, that if the amendment were adopted, the houſe would not only interfere with the royal prerogative, but ſubtract from the public confidence.

Lord Holland made a long ſpeech to ſhow that the country was in danger; and that, by ſubſidizing Ruſſia, miniſters acted in contempt of the opinions of the continent. He dwelt in great length of reprobation on the peace of Amiens; and concluded by ſaying, that if miniſters could not conciliate the northern powers as allies, they ſhould accept of them as mediators, and ſubmit to them their views and purpoſes, ſo as to juſtify themſelves in the eyes of Europe.

The lord chancellor vindicated the peace of Amiens, and took credit to himſelf for his ſhare in that tranſaction. He denied that any ally had been ſacrificed on that occaſion.

The prince of Wales, in a low tone of voice, ſaid, that his opinion was decidedly in favour of the amendment, and in perfect coincidence with the ſentiments of lord Grenville.

The queſtion was then put on the addreſs; when there appeared—contents, 111; non-contents, 58; majority, 53.

21.] A petition from judge Fox, complaining of the heavy expence attending his proſecution, was ordered for conſideration on Tueſday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, MAY 21.

Serjeant Beſt gave notice, that on Monday he ſhould aſk leave for a bill to amend the act of George II, relating to the privilege of members in reſpect to their perſonal debts.

Sir J. Newport moved for an account of the expenditure of ſums granted for ſecret ſervices in Ireland from 1793 to 1804, with certain exceptions.—On a diviſion there were—Ayes, 47; noes, 93.

22.] On the motion of lord Glenbervie, an addreſs was ordered for a ſtatement of the proceedings of the commiſſioners for the ſale and redemption of the land tax.

Mr. Bernard made a motion for a committee to inquire into the ſtate of the

the tolls on the grand canal in Ireland.—Agreed to.

In a committee of ſupply, ſeveral ſums were voted for canal navigations, and for the expenſes of the houſe in ſtationary, &c.

23.] Serjeant Beſt called the attention of the houſe to the facts diſcloſed in the eleventh report of the naval commiſſioners, and ſpoke as to the propriety of an inquiry previous to any ultimate deciſion. The facts in this report proved, in his mind, that ſome groſs abuſes had been committed, and that ſcarcely any law had paſſed for the ſecurity of our conſtitution on theſe points which had not been violated. It therefore became highly neceſſary to aſcertain whether loans can be raiſed from the people by the miniſters, without the conſent of parliament, conſiſtently with the principles of the Britiſh conſtitution; becauſe ſcarcely a ſeſſion of parliament paſſes without votes enabling the miniſter to raiſe loans upon exchequer bills; and if it be the law of the conſtitution that loans cannot be raiſed upon exchequer bills without that permiſſion, it cannot be legal to iſſue navy bills for the purpoſe. He proceeded to quote paſſages from different writers on the conſtitution; and aſſerted, that ſince the year 1800, independently of the vaſt number of navy bills that have been iſſued in the legal way, namely, for ſtores and actual ſervices; and which becoming due, inſtead of being paid off, were taken up by iſſuing other navy bills, as has of late been the practice at the bank, no leſs a ſum than 4,300,000l. has been raiſed by the iſſuing of navy bills; and of this no communication was ever made to parliament. Commenting on other paſſages of the report, he arraigned miniſters for a high violation of the laws of the country, in a miſapplication of the public money; and at length concluded with moving, "that a ſelect committee be appointed to take into conſideration the eleventh report."

The chancellor of the exchequer expreſſed himſelf anxious for the propoſed inquiry; and intimated, that the mover was totally miſtaken as to the ſubject on which he had deſcanted. He, however, ſuggeſted as an amendment, that one part of the report ſhould be referred to a ſecret, and the other to a ſelect committee. He then entered upon a refutation of the charges which ſerjeant Beſt had made againſt miniſters, by ſhewing that the commiſſioners who had framed the report had thought of no ſuch charges, and had only intimated that the ſcheme principally alluded to in the report was adopted with no direct view. He traced in the cleareſt manner the origin and purpoſes of navy bills, to the time of the revolution; and after inſiſting that the purpoſes to which they had been applied were ſtrictly naval and regular, he moved that the application of an item of 100,000l. be excluded from the inveſtigation of the ſelect committee.

Mr. Fox made ſome obſervations on the neceſſity of examining how far the laws had been complied with, and how far they had been ſacrificed to public convenience.

Sir A. S. Hammond obſerved, that the navy board had been accuſed of paying bills a day ſooner than they ought to have been paid. The mode purſued was exactly the ſame as had been followed from the beginning. It was conſiſtent with the uniform practice. It was ſurpriſing to him that the commiſſioners ſhould have ſtated this matter in the manner they had. The navy board had taken 90 days before they iſſued the bills; ſo that inſtead of paying a day too ſoon, there was a gain of 179 days, and half of a year's intereſt ſaved by that credit, making it for ſix months inſtead of three months. There was a very conſiderable iſſue in 179[illegible] to the amount of 7,000,000l. Fifteen per cent. was then paid on the bills, and the ſame kept increaſing till the act paſſed, in the year after which more than 1,000,000l. was ſaved to the public.

The motion of ſerjeant Beſt, with the amendment, was then agreed to.

The bill for improving the port of London was read a third time, and paſſed.

27.] M[illegible]

27.] Mr. Leyceſter brought up a report from the ſelect committee, relative to the tenth report of the naval commiſſioners, and moved that it be printed.

Mr. Whitbread immediately gave notice of a motion for the impeachment of lord Melville. This motion it was his intention to follow up with certain reſolutions reſpecting the conduct of the chancellor of the exchequer on ſeveral of the tranſactions mentioned in that report. He named Thurſday ſe'nnight.

Serjeant Beſt obtained leave for a bill relative to members of parliament becoming bankrupts.

Mr. Foſter obtained leave to bring in a bill continuing the powers of the commiſſioners employed to inquire into abuſes in the public offices in Ireland.

May 28.] Sir C. Price obtained leave for a bill to repeal that part of the London docks act which granted to the carmen of London the excluſive privilege of free cartage on the quays.

Mr. R. Dundas, (ſon of lord Melville,) in conſequence of Mr. Whitbread's motion, intimated, that he ſhould move that his lordſhip be heard in his defence on the day of the motion for impeachment.

On the motion of ſir W. Elford, the correſpondence between earl St. Vincent, the comptroller of the navy, and lord Buckinghamſhire, was referred to a ſelect committee.

Colonel Craufurd wiſhed to learn from the chancellor of the exchequer, whether it was in his contemplation to bring forward any meaſure for increaſing the regular army.

Mr. Pitt apprehended that colonel C. had forgotten what had recently taken place in the augmentation of the army by the volunteering of the militia into the line. He was happy to ſtate, that this meaſure had proved eminently ſucceſsful; although from the returns not having been made up, he could not ſtate the exact number added to the regular force. At preſent, therefore, he ſaw no occaſion for ſubmitting any motion of the kind.

Colonel Craufurd obſerved, that augmenting the army by volunteering from the militia was merely a temporary ſupply, and could not be reſorted to again without great danger. Feeling this to be the caſe, and the ſtate of the regular army not what it ought to be, he ſhould take an opportunity of ſubmitting a motion on this ſubject.

A long converſation took place on the prize regulation bill, in which ſir C. Pole delivered his opinion againſt it.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

Miſanthropy.

I LOVE the lightning's vivid flaſh,
The howling tempeſt's roar,
To ſee the ſtormy billows daſh
Againſt the craggy ſhore.

I love to ſee from Etna's mouth
Deſcend the liquid fire;
I'm joyous when the humid ſouth
Sends forth diſeaſes dire.

I love to dwell 'mid wars alarms,
Where horrors thick appal,
To hear the deadly claſh of arms,
To ſee the hero fall.

I love to hear the night-b'rd ſcream,
To hear the ring-dove's moan;
I love to ſee deſpondence gleam
Upon the dying groan.

Where peſtilence and famine ſtalk,
My ſoul delights to dwell;
And of the midnight murd'rer's walk,
My tongue delights to tell.

I love to ſee the child of want,
Who has nor friends or home,
Compell'd, in ruthleſs hunger ſcant,
In miſery to roam.

I love to hear the cry of pain,
The voice of deepeſt woe;
I love to ſee the proud and vain,
By poverty brought low.

I love to ſee young beauty fade,
Her funeral dirge to hear;
I love the yew-tree's baleful ſhade,
And lonely church-yard drear.

I love to hear the madman rave,
Or melancholy roam,
Or widow at her huſband's grave,
With heartfelt anguiſh groan.

I love to ſee the mildew dire
Rob ſpring of half its charms,
To ſee the furious raging fire
Spread forth its wild alarms.

Where

Where Afric's ſons in ſlav'ry dwell,
I willing would reſide,
With ſmiles to mock their dying yell,
With taunts their pain deride.

'Mid horror's gloom I love to ſtroll,
Far from each ray of light;
For dark and gloomy is my ſoul,
As ſhades of deepeſt night.

Start not becauſe my words are rude,
I am of woman born;
But I have felt ingratitude,
And borne the taunts of ſcorn.

Like thee I once was blithe and gay,
Like thee I'd cheerly ſing;
'Midſt verdant meads I'd joyous ſtray,
To taſte the ſweets of ſpring.

Like thee, my mind with mildneſs fraught,
Could feel for other's woes;
But fell deſpair this change hath wrought,
And ruin'd my repoſe

Like thine, at ſad misfortune's tale,
This breaſt would heaving ſigh;
Nor did my heart or hand e'er fail
The needy to ſupply.

The gifts of fortune once were mine,
My virtues gain'd renown;
Ah! then I bow'd at beauty's ſhrine,
Nor did the fair one frown.

But ſlander has aſpers'd my name,
My fondeſt wiſhes croſs'd;
And at the hour I loſt my fame,
My virtues all were loſt.

Joyous the mazy dance I led,
Or join'd the mirthful ſong;
Time then on ſwifteſt pinions fled,
Nor e'er appeared long.

But fortune, wayward as the moon,
And fickle as the wind,
Withdrew her ſhining ſtores too ſoon,
Nor pleaſure ſtay'd behind.

For thoſe with whom I ſhar'd each day,
With taunting ſcorn withdrew;
The girl I lov'd grew ſhy and coy,
And like them prov'd untrue.

Thoſe who with rankling envy pin'd
To ſee my happy ſtate,
Exulting now their efforts join'd
To work their inward hate.

Foul ſlander threw her arrows keen,
With ſure and fatal aim;
They wing'd their treach'rous path unſeen,
And blaſted was my fame.

The timid ſtag, with hounds ſore preſs'd,
Will face his cruel foes;
Deſpair then ſteels his coward breaſt,
He deals forth deadly blows.

Then am I wrong to hate mankind?
They've ruin'd my repoſe;
Deſpair they've planted in my mind,
With rankling thorns it grows.

Nor peace this breaſt will ever know,
Nor ever ceaſe its pain,
'Till death ſhall lay this body low,
And ſleep eternal reign.

The Bad Actor. A Parody of Cardinal Wolſey's Speech in Henry VIII.

——"A poor player
That ſtruts and frets his hour upon the ſtage
And then is heard no more."

FAREWELL, a long farewell to all my acting!
'This is an actor's ſtate. To-night he puts forth
The diffident words of hope; the next night
bellows,
And bears his friends applauſes loud upon him.
The third night comes a hiſs, a killing hiſs,
And when he thinks, good eaſy man, full ſure
His fortune is a ripening——nips his fame,
And then he falls as I do. I have ventured,
Like brainleſs wanton bards, who ſwim with
th' tide,
Theſe ſeveral evenings in a dream of glory,
In parts beyond my power: my high-ſtrained
At length broke under me, and now has left me
Weary and tired with ſpeeches, to the mercy
Of a juſt pit, that will for ever damn me.
Vain pomp and glory of the ſtage, I hate ye!
I feel my mouth new opened—O! how wretched
Is that poor man who hangs on critic's favours.
There is betwixt the applauſe we would aſpire to
That ſweet aſpect of faces and loud hands,
More pangs and terrors than newſpapers have
And when he falls—he falls as dead men do,
Never to act again!!

J. B.

On the Pipe.

WHILE ſome affect the rod of empire, ſome
In vaſſal'd myriads place life's greateſt joy,
Be it my nobler taſk to extract the pipe's
Invigorating juice,—repaſt divine!
And draw celeſtial odours, while, around,
In ſpiral columns the ſweet ſmoke aſcends!
Nor envy I thy fate, that while I ſmoke
In humble guiſe, thou boaſt'ſt a lordly pot
Of bottled ale, or Bacchus' nobler juice;
Fit joys for thoſe that need them. I abhor
The draught intoxative, and ſit content
To inhale the grateful fragrance of the pipe.
What time the ſtar foretelling night appears,
The day's fatigue foregone, and each rough care
Huſh'd into ſilence; burſting on the view
When future ſcenes appear with radiance bright
And genial converſe lifts the ſoul to bliſs;
Say what can further add to life's delight,
Or yield refiner pleaſures to the breaſt?
'Tis not the bowl, no power to that belongs
To eaſe the lab'ring thought, or add one joy
To counterbalance life's ſevereſt pains.
What! though a momentary bliſs it ſheds?
As from a lethargy, the ſoul awakes
To pains more fierce, and ſorrows exquiſite.
Is it that famine, with grim viſag'd ken,
Stares in thy face, and fiercely threatens ruin,
While each friend ſtands aloof, and looks aſkance
Is it that plenty, with a lib'ral hand

D[illegible]

Diffuſes wide her bleſſings o'er thy head,
Till the pall'd appetite her uſe refuſe?
Or does diſeaſe demand a ſtimulus?
The pipe alone, bleſt gift! with aid benign,
To each its ſuited remedy applies;
Can warm each ſecret working of the ſoul,
And raiſe the heart from woe to mirth and glee;
The place of food and med'cine it ſupplies;
Buoys up the nerves, and ſteels the inner men,—
A balm for every ill that haunts the earth.

Lines written in a Grave-yard, in Kilmeed, in the County of Kildare.

HAIL, ſacred, ſolitary ground;
Hail, ſilent, melancholy gloom;
Where ruſtling elms, in awe profound,
O'ertop the conſecrated tomb!

Where, not a ſound is to be heard,
Save winds, that whiſtle keen along;
Or, on a bough, ſome lonely bird
Warbles a ſoft and doleful ſong.

Or, where the ſtreamlet murm'ring flows,
And, blending ſadneſs through the air,
Serves as an echo to all woes,
And gives a wildneſs to deſpair.

Oh! that I were for ever laid
To ſleep, in that cold, earthy grave,
Where yon rank hemlock rears its head,
And weeping willows gently wave!

Auguſt 29th, 1805. HENRICUS.

To the Gentleman who requeſted me to make an "Enigma," to which "Woman" would be the Anſwer.

DEAR SIR,

THO' at firſt your requeſt appear'd nothing uncommon,
When I thought to comply, faith I alter'd my mind;
For '*Enigma*' itſelf is the true name of '*Woman*,'
An Anſwer for which no man living could find.

Canal Boat, H———S.
11th Auguſt, 1805.

Anacreontic.

BRING me Time, with rapid wing,
The hoary traitor hither bring;
Tempt him by the roſy ſtream,
While the midnight tapers beam.

As he bends, the wine to ſip,
In the glaſs his pinions dip;
So ſhall Time for mortals ſtay,
And retard the dawn of day.

Then ſhall ſocial bumpers fly,
Friendſhip quaffs the gen'rous tie;
Souls with ſacred friendſhip warm,
Time may cheat, but cannot harm.

S.

State of Public Affairs.

BRITISH EMPIRE.

SINCE our laſt we have to record an advantage obtained over the combined fleets of France and Spain by admiral ſir Robert Calder, with an inferior force. The fleet under the Britiſh admiral conſiſted of fifteen ſail of the line, two frigates, a cutter of eight guns, and a lugger of fourteen; but in the enemy's fleets were nineteen ſail of the line, three fifty-gun ſhips, four frigates, and three ſmaller veſſels, carrying each twenty-eight guns. For the account of the engagement, we gave ſir Robert Calder's own letter, from the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, in page 509.

No accounts have been received reſpecting the loſs on board the enemy's fleet, but it was probably very conſiderable, as in the St. Rafael, one of the captured ſhips, there were 300 killed and wounded.

From the latter part of ſir R. Calder's letter, and from the aſſertions of lieut. Nicholſon, who brought home the intelligence, the public were led to anticipate a ſecond engagement, and a more deciſive victory; but in this they have been ſtrangely diſappointed. On the 26th the enemy's fleet diſappeared, and it is now known they firſt got into Vigo, and, after refitting, made for and obtained the port of Ferrol, where there are, at leaſt, thirty-ſeven ſhips of the line, beſides ſhips of inferior force. The following letter from ſir Robert Calder was inſerted in the London Gazette of the 6th ult. without any comment:—

Admiralty-office, Auguſt 3, 1805.

Copy of a letter from ſir Robert Calder, bart. vice admiral of the blue, to the hon. William Cornwallis, admiral of the white, &c. dated on board his majeſty's ſhip the prince of Wales, July 25, 1805.

SIR,

I am induced to ſend, by the Windſor Caſtle, a triplicate of my diſpatch of the 2d inſtant. Owing to a very great omiſſion of my ſecretary, who, from indiſpoſition, and an interlineation in my firſt letter, neglected to inſert the

name of rear-admiral Charles Stirling in my public thanks; I am therefore to requeſt you will pleaſe to cauſe the miſtake to be corrected as early as poſſible. I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. CALDER.

Admiral Cotton, with twenty ſail of the line, is appointed to the blockade of Ferrol, and ſir Robert Calder is returning home.

The intelligence from the Eaſt Indies has been rather of a gloomy nature. The war with Holkar has not been finiſhed, but has been carried on with conſiderable loſs on our part. In our extracts from the Calcutta gazette will be found a detail of the repulſe of general lord Lake, in five ſucceſſive attacks upon the fort of Bhurtpore, the laſt and ſtrongeſt hold of Holkar. It was aſſailed and defended with equal obſtinacy, and though favourable terms were offered to the Britiſh army, it ſeems to have been the reſolution of the governor general and lord Lake, to accept nothing ſhort of an abſolute and unconditional ſurrender. Previouſly to theſe bloody combats, the rajah, for the ſake of peace, offered to pay the expences of the war, and made other conceſſions. Theſe were refuſed, and the Indian prince prepared to defend himſelf. No regular account has yet been publiſhed of our loſs; but it is ſtated to have been not leſs than three thouſand men killed and wounded, including more than an hundred officers.

This gazette concludes with an account of the taking of the fort of Bommon Gong, by captain Hutchinſon, with little loſs.

Bhurtpore is an important fortreſs, in one of the fineſt diſtricts of India. The force with which lord Lake ſat down before the town did not exceed twelve thouſand men, and the works were of ſo great an exent that he was not able to maſque more than about a fourth part of them.—All the other parts of the garriſon had communication with the open country, and the adherents of the rajah are very brave and faithful. The general attacked the fortreſs at firſt under many diſadvantages, being unprovided with mortars and a proper battering train. Theſe deficiencies having been ſupplied, it was hoped that the reſiſtance of Holkar could not be protracted much longer. The ſiege might be continued ſix weeks, after which the ſeaſon would compel the beſiegers to abandon it.

FRANCE, RUSSIA, &c.

The negotiations between the emperor of Ruſſia and Bonaparte, which at one period excited conſiderable expectation, as leading to a general pacification among the powers of Europe, have been terminated, and baron Novoſiltzoff, the miniſter appointed by Ruſſia to this important office, delivered the following manifeſto upon his quitting Berlin.

Note from his excellency baron Novoſiltzoff, to his excellency baron Hardenberg, miniſter of ſtate.

"When his majeſty the emperor of all the Ruſſias, in compliance with the wiſhes of his Britannic majeſty, had reſolved to ſend the underſigned to Bonaparte, to meet the pacific overtures which he had made to the court of London, his Ruſſian majeſty was guided by two motives and ſentiments of equal force, with which you are acquainted, namely, his deſire, on the one hand, to ſupport a ſovereign who was ready to make exertions and ſacrifices for the general tranquillity, and, on the other hand, to procure advantages to all the ſtates of Europe from a pacific diſpoſition, which, from the formal manner in which it was announced, muſt be conſidered as very ſincere.

"The exiſting diſagreement between Ruſſia and France could have placed inſurmountable obſtacles in the way of a negotiation of peace by a Ruſſian miniſter; but his imperial majeſty of Ruſſia did not heſitate for a moment to paſs over all perſonal diſpleaſure, and all uſual formalities.

"His imperial majeſty of Ruſſia availed himſelf of the mediation of his Pruſſian majeſty, when he requeſted paſſports for his plenipotentiary. He declared, that he ſhould only receive them on that particular condition, namely, that his plenipotentiary ſhould enter directly upon a negotiation with the

the chief of the French government, without acknowledging the new title which he had assumed; and that Bonaparte should give explicit assurances that he was still animated by the same wish for a general peace which he had appeared to shew in his letter to his Britannic majesty.

"This preliminary assurance was the more necessary, since Bonaparte had assumed the title of king of Italy immediately upon receipt of the answer given by his Britannic majesty to his letter of the 1st of January; a title which in itself put a new obstacle in the way of the desired restoration of peace.

"After his Prussian majesty had transmitted the positive answer from the cabinet of the Thuilleries, that it persevered in the intention sincerely to lend its hand to a pacific negotiation, his imperial majesty of Russia accepted the passports the more readily, because the French government shewed so strong an inclination to transmit them.

"By a fresh aggression of the most solemn treaties, the union of the Ligurian republic with France has been effected. This event of itself, the circumstances which have accompanied it, the formalities which have been employed to hasten the execution thereof, the moment which has been chosen to carry the same into execution, have, alas! formed an aggregate which must terminate the sacrifices which his imperial majesty of Russia would have made, at the pressing request of Great Britain, and in the hope of restoring the necessary tranquillity to Europe by the means of negotiation.

"Without doubt his imperial majesty of Russia would not have insisted so strenuously on the conditions fixed by him, if the French government had fulfilled the hope that it would respect the first tie which holds society together, and which upholds the confidence of engagements between civilized nations; but it cannot be believed, that Bonaparte, when he granted the passports, which were accompanied with the most pacific declarations, seriously intended to fulfil them; because during the time which would necessarily elapse between the granting of the passports and the arrival of the undersigned at Paris, he took measures which, far from accelerating the restoration of peace, were of such a nature, that they annihilated the very grounds of peace.

"The undersigned, in recalling to the recollection of his excellency baron Hardenberg facts with which the cabinet of his Prussian majesty is very minutely acquainted, must, at the same time, inform him, that he has just now received from his Russian majesty an order dated the 9th (21st) June, to return the annexed passports immediately, and to request your excellency to transmit the same to the French government, with this present declaration, since no use whatever can be made of them in the present state of affairs.

"The undersigned avails himself of the opportunity to renew to his excellency the assurance of his respect.

(Signed) "N. VON NOVOSILTZOFF.

"*Berlin, 23d June, O. S.*
(*10th July*) 1805."

This note was immediately transmitted by all the foreign ministers residing at Berlin to their respective courts by express.

ANSWER TO M. NOVOSILTZOFF'S NOTE.

From the Moniteur of July 24.

Berlin, July 15.—M. Novosiltzoff left this capital yesterday for St. Petersburgh. He had a long conference with mr. Jackson, the British envoy at Berlin.

"The mission of that Russian envoy was announced to all Europe several months before it commenced; and this was sufficient to render it abortive. It also became the subject of many discussions, calculations, and intrigues. After m. Novosiltzoff had been represented rather as a bearer of orders than as a negotiator, his mission was represented under another colour, to render it less hateful. He was to negotiate, they said, with none but the emperor himself. They who propagated these idle reports, well knew that all demands of that nature, deviating from the regard due to a great power, must on that very

very account fruſtrate a miſſion, the purport of which was not very evident; and what fully proves the uncertainty and obſcurity of it is, that it was ſucceſſively an object of orders and counter-orders. Now, every thing well conſidered, the counter-order which calls Novoſiltzoff back to St. Peterſburgh, is probably more favourable for peace than the order by which he was ſent to Paris.

" If the object of his miſſion was to allay the coolneſs exiſting between France and Ruſſia, he would probably have ſucceeded. What, indeed, have France and Ruſſia to do with each other? Independent of each other, they are unable to hurt, but all-powerful to do good to one another. If the emperor of the French exerts great influence in Italy, the emperor of Ruſſia exerts a much greater influence on the Ottoman Porte and in Perſia. The former has a limited influence, which does not extend beyond the diſcuſſions on the ſubject of her boundaries, and does not much increaſe her power: the latter, on the other hand, exerts her influence over two powers of the firſt rank, which have long ſtood in the ſame political rank with France and Ruſſia, and which rule over Arabia, the Caſpian and the Black ſeas. If the Ruſſian cabinet thinks it has a right to fix the juſt boundaries by which France is to be limited on all ſides, then that cabinet will undoubtedly allow the emperor of the French to fix the boundary by which it is to be limited in its turn. When it views with Herſchel's teleſcope from the terrace of the palace of the Tauride, what happens between the emperor of the French and ſome tribes in the Apennines, it ought not to demand that the emperor of the French ſhould not ſee what becomes of the ancient and illuſtrious empire of Solyman and of Perſia; that he ſhould not ſee that for ten years paſt the whole Caucaſus had been united with Ruſſia, at the ſolitary requeſt of a few families of that country; that Wallachia and Moldavia are entirely dependent on Ruſſia; that ſhe has ſubjected to herſelf the mouths of the Phaſis, and conſtructed forts there; that thereby obliging the porte to ſuffer her conqueſts, ſhe has procured great advantages to herſelf for purſuing her conqueſts into the centre of Perſia.

" Is, then, the emperor of the French lowered to that degree of weakneſs, that he muſt coolly liſten to a Ruſſian commiſſary, calling him to account for what he does in countries unknown to Ruſſia, and with which ſhe has no relation? that he muſt cloſe his eyes from ſeeing, and reſtrain from anſwering, when ſultan Selim has leſs to ſay in Conſtantinople than a ſimple envoy from St. Peterſburgh; when the Boſphorus is violated, and the conſequences of the occupation of the Crimea, and of the mouths of the Phaſis, are felt in full force; when the cries of the ſeraglio, although fettered by fear, awaken all Europe; and laſtly, when there is not a pacha in the Morea, nor a muſſulman in Conſtantinople, but expects every morning to ſee a fleet from the Black ſea caſting anchor at the foot of the ſeraglio, and a herald reading the declaration of war; and to hear the report of muſkets in the gardens of the grand ſignior?

" But if a Ruſſian commiſſary, coming to Paris to ſay, that a diminution of influence in Italy was demanded, ſhould ſay, at the ſame time, that a guarantee ſhall be given for Perſia to the porte; that the Boſphorus ſhall no more be violated, but remain ſhut, according to the practice of all times againſt the ſhips of all powers; that the treaty of 1798 ſhall not be renewed; that the ſubjects of the porte ſhall no longer navigate under Ruſſian colours; that the regiments inliſted in the Ruſſian ſervice in Albania, at great expence, ſhall be diſbanded; that the ſhips in the Black ſea ſhall never be ſo numerous as to endanger the porte of being menaced in her own capital before the powers of Europe can be informed of her danger; that the Phaſis ſhall be evacuated, and the Caucaſus reſtored to the ſhah of Perſia, and that tranquillity ſhall again be given to that vaſt empire, after ſo many years of internal wars and calamities; then it

eaſy to conceive what would be the effect of ſuch language; and although we are not in the ſecret of the cabinet of the Thuilleries, we dare ſay the emperor of the French would be ready to meet ſo noble an agreement; he would liſten, not to menaces, but to a deſire to conſolidate the independence of nations and the happineſs of mankind. Whatever ſacrifices he ſhould make for the independence of the porte and of Perſia, he would ſtill be a gainer; poſterity, for which he labours, would acknowledge him its deliverer, and admire the acuteneſs of that reaſon, which made him diſcover beforehand that the Ruſſians would be the oppreſſors of the whole world, even as they now oppreſs the north, and the eſtabliſhment of that univerſal monarchy with which Europe has been ſo much frightened, and which has been ſo long held up to its view as the aim of the French nation, which compriſes every thing in itſelf, and can never be dangerous to the independence of other countries.

"If the Ruſſian plenipotentiary came with a meſſage from England, who is there but ſees the difficulties, the unavoidable troubles, which new inſtructions, new pretenſions of Ruſſia would introduce? Of whatever nature the objects may be which divide England and France, thoſe nations would then be obliged to expect the deciſion of their differences from a far diſtant country, to which the intereſt of both is ſo little known.

"When the cabinet of London applauded the miſſion of m. Novoſiltzoff, it did ſo, becauſe it hoped not only to bring over Ruſſia, but alſo to draw in Auſtria and Pruſſia along with her; for it knows full well, that the concurrence of Ruſſia alone will not allow it to think of the inſane plans of partition which it has formed againſt France, and of which, in its madneſs, it never ceaſes to dream. If the Engliſh government is deſirous of peace, it will recollect, that it can only reply to a French note by an Engliſh note. Theſe two languages are eaſily tranſlated, and the intervention of another would only render the negotiation more intricate.

"Could m. Novoſiltzoff himſelf be accurately acquainted with ſuch knotty affairs? Did he know, that at the time of the treaty of Amiens, the empire of Myſore was not wholly united to the Engliſh poſſeſſions? That the empire of the Mahrattas was annihilated? That England has doubled her power in India, and that no European ſhip can ſail in thoſe ſeas? Did he think that France would give up her commerce with India for ever? Did he alſo ſee, that that commerce alone was not the main point; that England has obtained that point which Catherine never would ſuffer, by her cannon at Copenhagen; that, what France never will allow, was obtained of Ruſſia, by Nelſon, in the gulph of Finland; that ſince that treaty, ſo contrary to the rights of which even the nations the leaſt bold are jealous, various interpretations have been made of the right of blockade; that whole rivers have been blockaded; that Cadiz was blockaded, even when our ſquadrons were maſters in the Streights; that Venice is blockaded, although no Engliſh has been ſeen there for ſix months paſt, and that no neutral veſſel was ſeen there neither during ſix months; the effects of a ſtrange connivance in other powers? At Venice, Trieſte, Liſbon, and in the northern ports, all ſhipments for Genoa were ſtopped from the moment that port was declared in a ſtate of blockade.

"Did that plenipotentiary come to ſay, that Ruſſia had procured the liberty of the Indies, and of the European commerce in India; the recognition of the univerſal ſovereignty of the ſeas; the renunciation of all the interpretations concerning the right of blockade, henceforth limited to countries attacked, or in danger of being taken, and (in the true ſenſe of the word *to blockade*) ſurrounded on all ſides? Did he at the ſame time come to demand, that the crown of Italy ſhould be placed on another head, and to require the ſurrender of ſome parts of the territory on the other ſide of

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the Alps? If this was the caſe, he ſhould have been welcome; he would have met with no obſtacles, and his undertaking would have been crowned with ſucceſs.

"But if he, approving what England does, recognizing her right to ſearch all ſhips, to place whole kingdoms in a ſtate of blockade, applauding the immenſe increaſe of her power in India, came to repreſent to France, that ſhe ought to evacuate Parma and Genoa, and renounce the crown of Italy; then it would appear that it was evidently intended to oppreſs France; then it would be France which they would wiſh to bring back to thoſe times when Poland was partitioned without its own conſent, when means were found to terrify a degenerate race, to deprive it of the conſciouſneſs of its worth, and even of the will of oppoſing the oppreſſion. France has arms, courage, and armies; yea, of whatever nature the coalition ſhall be which the Engliſh miniſters may find means to form, France, though regretting the influence of Engliſh gold on the continent, will diſſolve the gordian-knot as well as the two preceding. As often as they ſhall ſtep in between both to reduce England within decent and equitable bounds, no ſacrifice will be too hard for France; but if they will lay the whole weight upon her, ſhe will ſee in thoſe intentions nothing but hatred, envy, and inſult; and one muſt be very ignorant in calculating the power and ſtate of affairs, to hope to ſucceed always.

"Poland has been partitioned; France muſt have for it Belgium and the banks of the Rhine. The Crimea has been occupied, the Caucaſus, the mouths of the Phaſis, &c.; France muſt have a compenſation in Europe; the principles of ſelf-preſervation require it.

"Is a general congreſs of Europe wiſhed for? Well. Let each power place at the diſpoſal of that congreſs the conqueſts which ſhe has made within the laſt fifty years; re-eſtabliſh Poland, reſtore Venice to its ſenate, Triniſſad to Spain, Ceylon to Holland, and the Crimea to the porte; withdraw to a diſtance from the Phaſis and the Boſphorus; give up Caucaſus and Georgia; let the porte, after ſo many diſaſters, take a little breath; let the dominion of the Mahratta, and the kingdom of the Myſore, be re-eſtabliſhed, or no longer remain the excluſive propeity of England—then ſhall France recede within her ancient boundaries, and in ſo doing, France aſſuredly will not be the greateſt loſer. Whence then this furious outcry, this ſummons to a croſade againſt a power which for the laſt fifty years has derived leſs advantage than any other from the revolutions of ſtates, and the changes which have taken place in every part of the globe, and which, uniformly victorious, has retained nothing of her conqueſts but what was neceſſary to form an equitable compenſation?

"Europe had ſuſtained ſeveral dreadful ſhocks; ſocial order revived; the peace of Amiens re-eſtabliſhed the general ſyſtem.—A feeble miniſtry, an unexampled arrogance, have kindled the flames of war anew, and expoſed the peace of all nations to a ſtate of uncertainty. The continental prince who ſhall firſt join in this project of general ſubverſion, who ſhall firſt give the ſignal for war, will be anſwerable for all the calamities which may enſue from it, and ſubject himſelf to the merited curſe of the exiſting generation.

"It is the opinion of every intelligent perſon, that the reſult of a war on the continent can have no other tendency than to increaſe the power of France. They are alſo perſuaded that ſhe will not always have the weakneſs, from a pure feeling of generoſity, and the vain hope of promoting the happineſs of mankind, and the peace of the whole world, to evacuate numerous and popular conqueſts.

"It is the faſhion at preſent to inveigh againſt the ambition of France; had ſhe, however, been diſpoſed to retain the territories conquered by her arms, the half of Auſtria, the ſtates of Venice, the kingdom of Naples, Switzerland, and Holland, would ſtill have been ſubject to her dominion.

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The real boundaries of France are the Rhine and the Adige. Did not the French penetrate beyond the Adige and the Rhine? Were they prevented by force of arms from taking the Sulza and the Drave as their boundaries? Or did they not forego those boundaries from a generous moderation? It is in the natural courſe of things that men ſuch as Woronzoff, Thugut, and Acton, (to whom Europe gives little credit for capacity, while it aſcribes to them hatred againſt every thing that is great and liberal, and who have ſold their conſciences for Engliſh gold), ſhould exert all their influence to reproduce the calamities of war. The proſperity of nations has occaſioned the loſs or the diminution of their credit; and this, too, is fortunate for princes. There are ſome who have ceaſed to reign in conſequence of liſtening to their counſels.

"The calamities of a continental war would fall neither upon Ruſſia nor England, inaſmuch as the ſcene of action would be in Germany or Italy. What intereſt then can the French, the Italians, and the Germans, take in the mediation of powers which would employ the moment when they were engaged in the moſt ſanguinary attacks on each other to accompliſh the downfall of the Turkiſh and Perſian empires; the conſtant policy of the northern ſtates has been to provoke wars from which they themſelves had nothing to dread. Thus it was that Catherine for ſeveral years permitted Auſtria and Pruſſia to carry on the war, ſtill promiſing them aſſiſtance, which, however, could not prevent the French armies from appearing before the gates of Vienna. Thus it was that the late emperor of Ruſſia extended the calamities of war by furniſhing Auſtria with auxiliaries, at a time when Auſtria would, without them, have acquired many advantages;—auxiliaries, however, who, upon the firſt reverſe, trod back their ſteps, and in the middle of a campaign left their allies to ſuſtain alone all the preſſure of war, which they had promiſed to ſhare in common with them.

"In a word, France and Ruſſia can gain nothing by a miſunderſtanding; they can inflict on each other no injury by a war; and whatever may be the policy of either, there is nothing in which they can find ſo much advantage as in maintaining a good underſtanding with each other. We have already declared, and once more repeat it, that if Ruſſia evacuates the Boſphorus, Caucaſus, Phaſis, Georgia, &c. France will accede to any arrangements which can be required with reſpect to Italy. But, unfortunately, it is too well known, that no one finds pleaſure in ſacrifices of this nature; and hence France muſt be allowed to indemnify herſelf ſo as to compenſate for ſuch advantages as are obtained by the other powers.

"As to England, the treaty of Amiens is ſtill in force. It was concluded after a deliberate and long inveſtigation of the reciprocal intereſts of the two ſtates; it was broken unexpectedly, and upon idle pretences. Reeſtabliſh that treaty, and both ſtates are at peace. But if England requires new conditions—if ſhe wiſhes to enter into a diſcuſſion reſpecting the frontiers of France on the ſide of Italy—let her give to France a ſhare of the Mahratta territory; let her, in ſhort, adopt maxims conſiſtent with the independence of the other powers.

"But the Engliſh will perhaps ſay, 'It is better to ſink than to conſent that the flag ſhall protect the cargo—that a veſſel, for whatever ſhe contains, or whatever is done on board her, ſhall be accountable only to the ſovereign of the ſtate to which ſhe belongs—that the Indies ſhall ceaſe to be our property, or that any other power whatſoever ſhall have a right to ſhare with us in our ſuperiority in the Indies!' Do not you then expect that France ſhall enter into diſcuſſions with you upon points which do not concern you, or do you conſent to enter into diſcuſſions with her upon points which involve the ſacred intereſts of all nations?—France duly appreciates the advantages of peace: but ſhe will carry on the war as long as it ſhall

be

be neceſſary towards maintaining the honour of her flag, and the preponderance which it has acquired; and until ſhe has obtained the aſſurance, that in whatever quarter of the world a Frenchman may ſhew himſelf, he ſhall not have occaſion to bluſh in conſequence of the inſults and arrogant aſſumptions of the Engliſh."

At preſent there is every appearance of a continental war, in which Ruſſia and Auſtria will unite their reſpective forces againſt France. This may divert Bonaparte from the proſpect of invading theſe kingdoms, for which great preparations have been made on the oppoſite coaſt.—Whatever opinions individuals may form reſpecting the threatened attack, there is no doubt that the adminiſtration judge it wiſe and prudent to be provided againſt the blow. They have, in conſequence, directed every volunteer corps in the kingdom to be ready at a moment's warning to march towards the ſcene of action.

The following circular letter has been ſent to the different volunteer corps throughout the kingdom:

SIR, *Auguſt* 8, 1805.

In conſequence of intelligence received by government of the embarkation of large bodies of troops in Holland, of a fleet of men of war being ready to ſail from thence, and of the increaſed preparations of the French at Boulogne and its neighbourhood, I have received orders from his royal highneſs the commander in chief, to direct the general officers, and inſpecting field officers attached to the volunteer corps, to give notice to thoſe corps of the poſſibility of their being ſpeedily called upon for ſervice; and alſo to ſuſpend all furloughs for working during the harveſt till further orders.

I have the honour to be,
Your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant, HARRINGTON,
General commanding the London diſtrict.

WEST INDIES.

The lateſt intelligence from this quarter announces the fate of Deſſalines, and that his troops have been driven from the Spaniſh part of St. Domingo. He has loſt a very conſiderable part of his army, and much of that which remains with him cannot be depended upon.

The homeward-bound Barbadoes fleet has ſafely arrived; and it is with great regret that we are obliged to add that the combined fleets, while in the Weſt Indies, captured fourteen ſail of Antigua merchantmen, the day after they left the port.

LONDON.

AT the court at the queen's palace, the 10th of July, 1805, preſent the king's moſt excellent majeſty in council.

His majeſty, in council, was this day pleaſed to declare the right hon. John Jeffereys earl Camden, lord preſident of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council, and his lordſhip took his place at the board accordingly.

His majeſty having been pleaſed to appoint the right hon. Robert Stewart, commonly called lord viſcount Caſtlereagh, to be one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, he was this day, by his majeſty's command, ſworn one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate accordingly.

His majeſty having been graciouſly pleaſed to deliver the cuſtody of the ſeals of the dutchy and county palatine of Lancaſter to the right hon. Dudley lord Harrowby, the oath of chancellor of the ſaid dutchy was, this day, by his majeſty's command, adminiſtered to his lordſhip.

Lieutenant-colonel Herbert Taylor, of the Coldſtream regiment of foot guards, private ſecretary to the duke of York, is appointed confidential ſecretary to his majeſty. He is to read the diſpatches, and to write his majeſty's anſwers. This gentleman was employed by the duke of York to be his ſecretary when his royal highneſs went abroad laſt war. His royal highneſs has ſince preſented him with a colonel's commiſſion in the guards.

The new mode of reefing now generally adopting through the navy, promiſes

promiſes to be attended with incalculable advantages. By this plan, the main-ſail of a firſt-rate ſhip is reefed by two men on the yard with more facility than when forty were employed to effect it.

The following ſhips are to attend their majeſties and the royal family, during their reſidence at Weymouth, viz.—the Diamond and Chiffonne frigates, Defender and Safeguard gun brigs, with the Liberty and Viper luggers.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

Court of King's Bench, Tueſday, July 11.
Sittings before Lord Ellenborough and Special Juries.

TROY *v.* SYMONDS.

This was an action brought by the rev. dr. Troy, a Roman catholic clergyman in Ireland, and titular archbiſhop of Dublin, to recover from the defendant, who is a bookſeller in Paternoſter-row, and publiſher of the Anti Jacobin Magazine and Review, a compenſation in damages for a libel againſt dr. Troy, which appeared in the number of that magazine, for July, 1804.

Mr. Erſkine in opening the caſe, ſaid, that the jury very properly, in the verdict which they had juſt pronounced, (the trial of an action for damages for aſſault) had given heavy damages for an injury done to the perſon, and for diſfiguring the face of the plaintiff. What would they not think it neceſſary for them to inflict in the preſent caſe, where an attack had been made on the moral part; and the plaintiff had been wounded, not in perſon but in ſpirit? The plaintiff was a clergyman of the Roman catholic religion in Ireland; and although he was alſo known by the name of archbiſhop of Dublin, the jury would not, on this account, be inclined to take up a prejudice againſt him, or to deny him that juſtice which the caſe demanded. It was not for wiſhing to promote the cauſe of his own church, or the intereſts of his clergy and flock, at the expence of the eſtabliſhed religion of the country, that the plaintiff had been defamed, and that he now felt himſelf called on to appeal to Britiſh juſtice. He was a man equally remarked for his loyalty and attachment to the conſtituted authorities as for his learning and merit. It was for uſing the means which the goſpel furniſhed him to admoniſh his clergy and their reſpective flocks, in this moment of danger and of the threatened attack, to rally round the country, and to be true to their beſt intereſts, that the plaintiff had been made the ſubject of detraction. If there was a thing which could be of ſubſtantial advantage to the country at the preſent important criſis, it was the very ſtep which the plaintiff had taken, and for which he had been traduced; and if any thing could tend to give ſtrength and effect to that union which had taken place between the two countries, it would be the verdict of the jury this day, which would ſhew to thoſe of another religion in Ireland, that though catholics, they would in England be entitled to, and would receive the full meaſure of Britiſh juſtice. Damages was not the object of the reverend plaintiff. No money could prove a fit compenſation. The uſe of the verdict this day would be to reſtore the plaintiff, ſo far as Britiſh juſtice could, to that ſtandard of integrity, from which the detraction of the libel in queſtion might have been ſuppoſed to remove him; and that his character ſhould go down to poſterity free from the calumny with which he was there attempted to be burdened. The learned counſel profeſſed himſelf as being a proteſtant, as being moreover a proteſtant of the ſtricteſt ſect, having been educated in that part of the kingdom where the reformed religion is held in the higheſt eſtimation, to be not more than commonly attached to the profeſſors of the Roman catholic religion.—He muſt, however, declare, that the beſt means of reſtoring, or rather of imparting true ſtrength and ſolidity to the empire, was by amalgamating and bringing together both religions, as far as poſſible. This country had always been conſcious of the propriety, and even neceſſity of ſuch a practice. It had an eſtabliſhed religion, but, at the

ſame time, it granted toleration to all others, and thought it but reaſonable that they ſhould have the privilege of looking up to God, and worſhipping him in that form which ſeemed to them the beſt. There were two kinds of miniſtration, temporal and ſpiritual. The temporal was altogether in the hands of the ſtate.—The ſpiritual, as queen Elizabeth had been informed, no prince could controul. We were now contending in a conteſt in which the utmoſt unanimity was requiſite. If united among ourſelves, we were equal, nay, we were greatly ſuperior to every blow that could be aimed againſt us. Ireland was the heel of this Achilles.—It was the only vulnerable ſpot.—Nothing was more likely to lead to this union than the faithful adminiſtration of juſtice; and although the jury might feel a prejudice againſt Roman catholics, as of a different religion to themſelves, they would recollect that juſtice was alike due to all. Here the plaintiff was a man entitled to the approbation of all good men.

The learned counſel then proceeded to notice the libel charged on in the indictment. It was not his intention to make any comments on the general character of the paper in queſtion, but merely to confine himſelf to that part which concerned the preſent plaintiff. It was ſtated to be 'The correſpondence of lords Fingall and Redeſdale, accompanied by ſome ſtrong and important facts and illuſtrations.' So far as theſe were general illuſtrations, ſo far as danger was pretended to be apprehended from the catholic world—however harſh it might have ſeemed to throw them out at the moment when that claſs of our fellow ſubjects were aſking for redreſs of grievances; yet, if it appeared to be a fair comment on any thing connected with the plaintiff, ſo far as he was concerned, no complaint ſhould have been made.——What the plaintiff complained of was, that not only his motives were miſrepreſented, but knowledge of facts were attributed to him, of which he had none, and from thoſe ſuppoſed facts, arguments and deductions, the moſt injurious to his reputation, were attempted to be drawn. On the 23d July, 1803, it would be recollected a tranſaction had occurred in Dublin—the murder of lord Kilwarden—ſo diſguſting that it were to be wiſhed the memory of it could be done away. On the day following, the plaintiff addreſſed to his clergy an exhortation on the ſubject, to be read to them in their churches, and through them to pervade the whole of catholic Ireland. In this exhortation the plaintiff declared, that his concern for the outrage which had been committed, could only be equalled by his ſurprize at their forgetfulneſs of their religious duties, which enjoined to them ſo contrary a conduct. That, inſtead of gratitude for the munificence of government, they had ſhewn only outrageous inſult and violence. This he aſcribed to the too ſucceſsful agency of France, and prevalence of modern French philoſophical principles; inculcated on them, that they ought to ſhudder at the recollection of the authoriſed murders, ſacrileges, &c. by which that unhappy country had been over-run, and warned them againſt the danger of adhering to, or acting under, ſuch dangerous and ruinous examples. If the perſon who wrote this exhortation had been a beggar, or one of the very meaneſt conſideration, the learned counſel contended, he deſerved the notice and the thanks of any government. But when, inſtead of this character, it was the plaintiff (dr. Troy) one of the moſt eſteemed men, and one whoſe exhortation, or even advice, would go farther, among thoſe of his own perſuaſion, than the advice or exhortation of any other man in the kingdom, who wrote it, was it to be ſuppoſed that, inſtead of approbation, it was to create obloquy and detraction to its author? This, however, was the reward which the plaintiff had received.—Had he praiſed the French government, he would have been indicted for it. For crying down their practices and example he had been libelled. After reciting part of the plaintiff's exhortation, the defendant, inſtead of approving of it ſays, 'Dr. Troy muſt have known

all the proceedings of the 23d of July, 1803, and yet he kept them concealed from the miniſtry, while, at the ſame time he was well received at the caſtle.' In an after-part he is accuſed of a ſtill more groſs offence, namely, that his exhortation was all cut and dry; that he knew every thing of the murder of lord Kilwarden before it happened, and that he only iſſued the exhortation to keep the Roman catholic clergy from being ſuſpected. The learned counſel entertained no doubt that the verdict of the jury this day, would convince the inhabitants of Ireland, that they had not become ſubjects of this country, without enjoying the privileges of ſubjects. The publiſhing was proved.

Earl Fingal was adduced for the plaintiff, and proved that he was a Roman catholic clergyman. But on a queſtion being put to him, whether the plaintiff was the perſon referred to in his letter to lord Redeſdale?

Mr. Garrow objected that the written document could alone prove whether any ſuch reference or alluſion had been made.

Lord Ellenborough agreed to this objection.

Mr. Erſkine could no farther examine the noble earl, or prove that dr. Troy was the author of the exhortation alluded in the libel.

Mr. Garrow ſpoke with great energy for nearly two hours. He was not ſo ſanguine as his learned friend in expecting, or even in wiſhing, that we ſhould all be of one flock, under one ſhepherd; until the diſpoſitions of mankind were more ſuited to ſuch an union, it could not be beneficial or deſirable. It was ſingular, that the plaintiff was the only one who choſe to object to this publication, and who thought his character was at all implicated in its contents. The noble perſon then preſent (lord Fingal) and the titular biſhop of Cloyne, had more apparent ground of complaint. It was not leſs extraordinary, that this action was brought before a jury in Middleſex, inſtead of being committed to thoſe who adminiſter in the country where the plaintiff reſided. In order to give a degree of importance to the cauſe which did not belong to it, lords Sidmouth, Camden, Weſtmoreland, and Caſtlereagh, were all required to attend on the part of the plaintiff; but their authority, it ſeemed could be of no uſe to him; and after making their bow to his lordſhip on their entrance, and liſtening to a polite apology from his learned friend, they repeated their bow, and retired. The acquiſition, to dignify the proceedings, was not made without ſome trouble and ceremony. A ſeries of applications was made to theſe noble perſons, and they were ſtrictly enjoined to be preſent in court at nine o'clock; leſt by the indulgence of their ordinary repoſe, they ſhould be too late to ſanction the pretenſions of this plaintiff. But it was not enough that theſe peers ſhould advance before the curtain. His learned friend lamented particularly the abſence of lord Redeſdale, and the earl of Chicheſter; and there was a ſort of plantaſmagoria diſplay of portraits, which in no way contributed to the teſtimony in the cauſe. Mr. Garrow concluded with obſerving, that the few lines in the pamphlet to which the evidence applied, were only employed in the way of general diſcuſſion, and that the defendant had no knowledge of the plaintiff, and had not the leaſt deſign to injure his character. This cauſe had been poſtponed on account of the abſence of the earl of Fingal, and it was quite apparent, that the real intention was, not to vindicate the character of the plaintiff, but to give the authority of the verdict of an Engliſh jury to a Roman catholic queſtion; which, by an unlucky accident, was decided in the houſe of commons before this cauſe could be determined.

Lord Ellenborough, in ſumming up the evidence to the jury, obſerved, that the queſtion was whether a libel had been publiſhed, and if ſo, what reparation the plaintiff was entitled to? If to traduce the character of dr. Troy was not the intention of the writer, but that unfortunately, in diſcuſſing a matter of political controverſy, he has ſtated that which is injurious to an individual, that individual has a

right

right to reparation. Dr. Troy ſtands completely exculpated from the accuſation, and his lordſhip thought he had done commendably by bringing the action in this court.

The jury, after a ſhort conſultation, found a verdict of 50l. for the plaintiff.

In the cauſe of Troy v. Hales, for the ſame libel, mr. Erſkine ſignified, that ſo far from having any mercenary view, the plaintiff would be ſatisfied with nominal damages and his coſts. The verdict was given accordingly.

His majeſty's diſorder in the eyes is ſuppoſed to have been cauſed by his being expoſed to the duſt ſo much lately, in the reviews which he has attended, particularly thoſe in Hyde park.

Mademoiſelle de Bourbon, daughter of the prince de Conde, arrived at Graveſend on Sunday laſt. Her royal highneſs had for ſeveral years reſided in a convent at Warſaw; but her ſituation there having of late been rendered extremely uncomfortable, the count de Frotte was ſent to conduct her hither. It is ſaid that ſhe will retire to a convent at Bodney in Norfolk.

Laſt week, at Cheſterfield, a woman was delivered of four boys; two of them are alive, and, with the mother, are likely to do well.

On Friday, July 5, according to annual cuſtom, Fairlop fair was celebrated round the immenſe Oak in Hanault foreſt, Eſſex. This venerable tree, which is ſuppoſed to be upwards of 1000 years old, and whoſe branches extend over an acre of ground, we have the pleaſure to ſay, eſcaped in a great meaſure the fury of the flames, a few days ſince; one branch, of an amazing ſize, became their victim;—but there are three left, each of which exceed in ſize the largeſt tree in St. James's park.

A ſingular notice was given in the London gazette of Tueſday ſe'nnight: it was addreſſed to the claimants, or their repreſentatives, of ſhares of the capture of 25 ſhips of war, taken on the Jamaica ſtation in the years 1759, 1760, and 1761! The amount, which has lain over ſo long, is 16,977l. 4s. 3d.

The manager of the Worceſter theatre has publiſhed the following letter of mr. Betty's.—Maſter Betty was to commence his engagement at that theatre for eight nights, on Monday in the part of *Norval*.

A COPY OF MR. BETTY'S LETTER.

'Wolverhampton, July 18, 1805.

'Dear ſir—although from the numerous and highly reſpectable attendance at the theatre this night, I can have but little doubt of its continuing to fill; yet, finding ſo univerſal a diſſatisfaction is expreſſed both here and at Worceſter, at the prices of admiſſion, I am induced to unite my endeavours with your's in meeting the public wiſh, by, reducing the terms of your very liberal engagement for one thouſand guineas, in the ſame proportion as you may be inclined to lower the prices of admiſſion.

'I am ſir, your humble ſervant,

'H. W. BETTY.'

There are now in the county gaol of Cheſter, three unfortunate debtors, whoſe united ages are 213 years, and their united debts 38l. 5s.

The number of men of war now in commiſſion, which have numerical flags, methodized and appointed, is 953, from 110 to 10 guns.

Lord Penrhyn has at length opened his new road through the mountains of North Wales, by which cut ten miles are ſaved to the traveller on his way to Holyhead, beſides the avoidance of that terrible nuiſance of Conway ferry. The new road, which is uncommonly picturesque and romantic, turns off at Kennihogen, through Capel Carig, where an inn is erected near Mount Snowdon, and thence by lord Penrhyn's ſlate mines to Bangor Ferry.

Laſt week, a leaning tower, at Yanwath Hall, Cumberland, belonging to lord Lowther, was reſtored to its perpendicula, by the ingenuity of his lordſhip's workmen. This maſſy edifice, upwards of 35 feet high, had been

been propped 40 years; and overhung its base 3 feet 8 inches. The undertaking created considerable apprehension, yet was performed without crack or rent in the building, or the least injury to any individual.

July 15.] The remains of mr. Richard Suett, the comedian, were removed for interment in the burying-ground on the north side of St. Paul's cathedral.

He was taken to the grave in a hearse and four, attended by seven mourning coaches and four, filled with twenty-two of the theatrical fraternity; two sons of mr. Suett; mr. Skellett, of Drury-lane, surgeon; the attorney to the deceased; mr. Asperne, of Cornhill; and another friend.

It was intended to have honoured the deceased with a funeral anthem at his interment; and the queen's boys and the vocal performers of the theatre were prepared to assist on the occasion. It was, however, discovered, that the unavoidable expenses of the cathedral in fees, &c. would amount to 38l. The design was therefore abandoned, and the corpse was consigned to its last home without 'a *requiem*.'

The funeral having been announced in the different morning papers, public curiosity was much excited; and we may add, that *Dicky Gossip* brought a *crowded audience* to the *last*. A recollection of his comic talents and good humour was evinced by the spontaneous ejaculation which was heard in every part of the crowd—'POOR SUETT!'

The funeral service was performed by the rev. dr. Fly.

The age on the coffin was 47.

The following among other gentlemen of the profession attended:—

Messrs.	Elliston,	Taylor,
	Palmer,	Russel,
	Murray,	Denman,
	Dignum,	Caulfield,
	Dowton,	Dubois,
	Chapman,	Fisher,
	Mathews,	Davis,
	Holland,	Sparkes,
	Winston,	Field.
	Waldron,	

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *July* 2.

One week's incidents, &c. in England, extracted from a London weekly paper.—Hanged themselves, 3; shot himself, 1; shot by accident, 1; died by boxing, 1; drowned by persons unknown, 1; drowned themselves, 3; killed by a horse, 1; crushed to death, 1; cut their throats, 2; dropped dead suddenly, 2; child smothered, 1.—Total, 17.

His majesty has appointed the hon. Geo. Knox, to be of his majesty's most honourable privy council of Ireland.

In consequence of the death of dr. Browne, the office of prime serjeant, as taking precedence of the attorney and solicitor general, is to be laid aside, and a new arrangement adopted, by which Arthur Moore, esq. is appointed first serjeant, sir James Chatterton, second serjeant, and Charles Bushe, esq. third serjeant; the first serjeant to rank immediately after the solicitor general, the others to follow in the succession we have stated.

Dr. Nelson, of Dundalk, the gentleman who lately obtained doctor's degree from Glasgow university, is on a tour through the north, preaching in Irish. Those who are acquainted with, or desirous of cultivating the language of our fertile isle, may of course have the satisfaction of hearing that forcible and impressive language exercised in the service of religion.

Mr. James Daly has been returned to serve in parliament for the town of Galway.

At a numerous meeting of the corporation of carpenters, held on public quarter-day, the freedom of that guild was presented to lieutenant Yeo, and to be presented to him in a box of heart of oak, for his late gallant conduct.

Abstract of a bill for the more effectual administration of the office of a justice of peace, and for the more effectual prevention of felonies within the district of Dublin metropolis, (as amended by the committee, and ordered to be printed.)

It recites the present peace acts, declares

clares that they have been found inſufficient, and repeals them, excepting ſo far as they provide for the compenſation of officers under the police eſtabliſhment.

All places within five miles of Dublin caſtle declared to be the diſtrict of the metropolis.

The diſtrict to be divided into ſix diviſions, with each an office, and three perſons, viz. an alderman at 400l. per ann. a barriſter at 500l. per ann. and a ſheriff's peer at 300l. per ann. to be appointed by the lord lieutenant, as magiſtrates for each office.

The aldermen and ſheriffs peers thus appointed to be juſtices of the peace for the whole diſtrict; the barriſters to be juſtices for ſuch parts as lie in the county of Dublin. One of the magiſtrates to attend from ten in the morning to eight in the evening; two of them from eleven to three, and the barriſter whenever required by notice from the other magiſtrates.

Theſe magiſtrates are incapable of ſitting in parliament.

A receiver general for the ſix offices at 1000l. per annum, to be appointed by the lord lieutenant.

No fees to be taken by the magiſtrates; but all office fees to be accounted for on oath, and paid to the receiver general.

All penalties not payable to informers may be recovered at theſe offices.

The houſes, &c. poſſeſſed by the preſent peace eſtabliſhment veſted in the new magiſtrates.—Power of appointing and diſcharging conſtables given to the alderman of each office; not to exceed ten conſtables to each, at 16s. per week to each conſtable.

Magiſtrates diſabled from age, ſickneſs or accident, may retire upon two thirds of their ſalary.

The bill then gives the magiſtrates power to offer rewards, to detain ſuſpected perſons, to iſſue ſearch warrants, and protect them from actions in the execution of thoſe duties.

It then enacts penalties on concealing felons or receiving ſtolen goods, obſtructing peace officers, keeping diſorderly houſes, &c. and impowers the magiſtrates to ſecure idle and vagabond perſons; to ſearch for concealed arms; to regulate pawnbrokers, &c.

All offences committed within the diſtrict to be triable as if committed in the county of the city of Dublin; the ſeſſions to be held once in every ſix weeks; the recorder, for his additional trouble, to have 500l. per annum, and to give his advice to the diviſional magiſtrates when called upon.

The diviſional magiſtrates to have one general office beſides their ſix diſtrict offices.

The management of the houſes of correction, and the controul and viſitation of the gaols, given to thoſe magiſtrates.

The preſent police taxes veſted in thoſe magiſtrates. Licenſes grantable by the preſent police to be granted by thoſe magiſtrates, and duties to be collected by them. Hackney-coaches, cars, &c. placed under their controul.

The receiver general to lodge all money in the bank of Ireland; his accounts to be audited every three months by the magiſtrates.

Watchmen to be appointed and managed by the diviſional magiſtrates.

The preſent watch tax of 1s. 6d. in the pound on all houſes within the circular road to be collected by perſons appointed by the diviſional magiſtrates, and paid into the bank of Ireland.

The bill then proceeds to regulate the management of conſtables, to enact penalties on thoſe who obſtruct them in the execution of their duty; and upon conſtables guilty of miſbehaviour or negligence; gives an appeal to the quarter ſeſſions from convictions by the diviſional magiſtrates, &c.

The juriſdiction of the court of conſcience extended to ſums not exceeding 5l. with an appeal to the recorder in caſes above forty ſhillings; no ſtamp duty to be required on ſuch appeals; and a compenſation of 50l. per ann. given to the recorder's civil bill clerk, for ſuch loſs as he may ſuſtain by the extending the juriſdiction of the court of conſcience.

Monday

Monday ſe'nnight, the univerſity of Edinburgh conferred the degree of doctor of medicine upon 36 ſtudents, viz. 4 from England, 2 from Wales, 3 from Barbadoes, 2 from America, and the following 16 from Ireland:

Richard Gamble,	De Scarlatina.
John M'Mullin,	— Erythemate mercuriali.
Maurice Nelligan,	— Ferro.
Thomas Ferris,	— Hydrocephalo interno.
Robert Drought,	— Chloroſi.
Abraham E. Orpen,	— Uſu purgantium.
George Lee,	— Hydrothorace.
John O'Dwyer,	— Cynanche tracheali.
Terence Henry,	— Typhou.
Samuel Mercer,	— Chorea ſancte viti.
Lau. B. Nelligan,	— Morbis reſpirationis.
Bernard Campbell,	— Apoplexia.
Eugene M'Swiney,	— Apoplexia.
Edmund O'Leary,	— Phthiſi pulmonali.
Charles D. Johnſon,	— Gangræna contagioſa.
Eugene Sullivan,	— Hydrocephalo interno.

Lord Ormond's return to his eſtate has diffuſed the greateſt joy amongſt the people of Kilkenny.—He has, it is ſaid, made a determination to remain in Ireland—a reſolution which the earl of Meath has alſo adopted. This is the true way to conciliate the peaſantry, and the example ſhould be more generally followed.

The trade of this city has been again very much impeded theſe few days by the artifices of certain money ſpeculators, who have now contrived to raiſe an outcry againſt the copper currency. In ſome places the beſt old mint halfpence will not paſs if they are Iriſh; in others they are objected to if they are Engliſh; and in many parts of the town nothing is negotiable but what they term—"Black Camacs." To check this confuſion and inconvenience, the ſteadineſs and good ſenſe of the citizens ſhould interpoſe, by receiving ſuch halfpence as are not abſolutely baſe and inſufficient; and alſo ſuch ſixpences, however o'd, as prove to have been legal coinage.

Twenty thouſand men, cavalry and infantry, will encamp immediately on the curragh of Kildare.

13.] On Thurſday laſt dr. Neilſon preached a ſermon in Iriſh, in the Donegal-ſtreet meeting-houſe in Belfaſt, to a numerous and reſpectable audience.

15.] On Thurſday, captain Dwyer, Martin Burke, Hugh Byrne, and Arthur Devlin, who were ſaid to have ſurrendered on condition of emigrating to America, received notice to go on board a tranſport prepared for their reception, in order to proceed to Botany bay. By this time we ſuppoſe they are on board.

Dwyer and his aſſociates, whoſe daring ſpirit of enterpriſe aſtoniſhed the inhabitants of Wicklow for ſo many months, have been confined in Kilmainham gaol ever ſince their ſurrender, and it is ſaid their conduct was extremely decorous.

Conlan, the apothecary from Dundalk, who had been an approver in the year 1798, and has been ever ſince ſupported by the bounty of government, has volunteered to go to Botany bay, with the convicts now in the river. He has lately qualified himſelf to act as ſurgeon, and being unwilling to return to his native county, has recived an appointment in the colony.

19.] On Wedneſday laſt the following Iriſh bills received the royal aſſent, by commiſſion:—

An act to continue, until the twenty-ninth day of September, one thouſand eight hundred and ſix, and amend ſeveral acts for regulating and ſecuring the collection of the duties on ſpirituous liquors diſtilled in Ireland, and the warehouſing of ſuch ſpirits for exportation.

An act to continue, until the 29th day of Sept. 1806, and amend ſeveral acts for regulating the collection of the duties in Ireland, on fire-hearths, on dwelling-houſes, on coaches, and other carriages, on male ſervants, horſes, and dogs.

An

The late Mr. Mossop.
The Celebrated Tragedian.